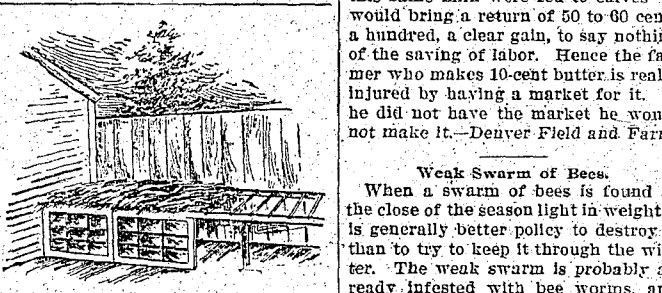


AGRICULTURAL

Weevil in Wheat. The director for the Oklahoma experiment station says: Considerable complaint is received at the experiment station that the weevil is injuring stored grain, particularly wheat. This can be stopped by the use of a liquid known as carbonyl bisulphide. The liquid evaporates readily at ordinary temperatures, and the vapor, being heavier than air, sinks, and is death to all animal life that breathes it, although a small amount taken into the lungs does no injury. The gas is also highly inflammable, and therefore not even a lighted tobacco pipe or a cigar should be brought into contact with it, for fear that an explosion might result.

To use the gas the grain to be treated should be in reasonably tight bins. The gas will not penetrate more than about three feet in depth in the wheat, and it should therefore be introduced into the central part of the bin by fastening a wire screen over the end of a pipe of sufficient length and forcing the pipe down and pouring the liquid into the pipe, when it may be withdrawn and forced into another place. If the weevil is working on or near the top, the liquid may be poured on to the grain and the bin covered with blankets or canvas for about twenty-four hours, when the gas will have nearly or quite all disappeared. The gas does not injure the grain for growing or milling purposes.

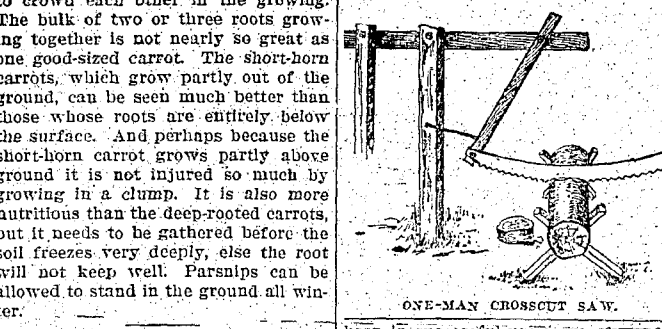
Cheap Winter Run. The cut shows an easy way to make a sunny winter run for poultry at little expense, either of money, time or



BOX OF SASH AND STRUT.

labor. Some old window sash is set up for the front and the top is covered with straw or corn stalks. Make the top strong enough to hold the weight of the snow that may fall upon it. If there is no tight board fence at hand, the back can be boarded roughly and then banked right up to and over the top with straw or other material. American Agriculturist.

Carrots Stunted by Crowding. All kinds of roots are much better if given plenty of room in which to grow. Probably no root suffers more from crowding than the carrot, for the reason that when it germinates the leaves are so small that it is hard to tell whether a cluster of leaves represents one or two or three plants. It is a great loss every way to allow the roots to crowd each other in the growing. The bulk of two or three roots growing together is not nearly so good as one good-sized carrot. The short-born carrots, which grow partly out of the ground, can be seen much better than those whose roots are entirely below the surface. And perhaps because the short-born carrot grows partly above ground it is not injured so much by growing in a clump. It is also more nutritious than the deep-rooted carrots, but it needs to be gathered before the soil freezes very deeply, else the root will not keep well. Parsnips can be allowed to stand in the ground all winter.



ONE-MAN CROSSCUT SAW.

Manure on Clover. Manure can be spread on the clover field with benefit and will not only increase the yield next year, but also serve to protect the young clover during the winter. Cold weather will not seriously damage clover, but when there are "warm spells" in winter, and the ground freezes, and thus, the plants may be thrown up and the roots broken. Manure will keep the temperature of the ground more uniform, and should the season be dry in summer it will assist in retaining moisture. Should the manure contain lumps the frost and rains will reduce them. There is no crop that will give better returns for the manure use upon it than clover.

Making Quince Trees Pay. There is no kind of fruit that is so localities that are adapted to it pays better than quince. It is an annual bearer, and it blossoms so late that its blossoms are never destroyed before setting. The greatest difficulty in growing quinces of late years has been the fungus which attacks leaf and fruit. This can, however, be kept down by cutting out and burning all diseased portions as soon as seen, and by free use of Bordeaux mixture to keep the foliage healthy. No cedar trees should be allowed to grow near quince trees. They furnish the spores that in the quince produce the rust of leaf and rot of the fruit. By destroying all cedar trees in the vicinity quinces may be grown with success in many places where this fruit is now a failure.

Root Vegetables for Stock. Turnips, carrots and potatoes contain a large proportion of water, and though such crops are bulky, yet the actual proportion of solid matter taken from the soil is small. Containing such a large quantity of water, they are very succulent and are equal to ensilage for cattle, though ensilage is cheaper. In cost, when cut or sliced or cooked these crops can be fed in connection with grain, with greater profit than in any other manner, and they

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

Paranormal Institutes for This Month and Next—Great Fire at Charlotte—Surface Works Over Iron Mine Burn—Copper Range Road Is Done.

The following is the list of county fairs for January and February: Clarendon, Jan. 15-16; Harrisville, Jan. 17-18; Hopkins Station, Feb. 1-2; Maple Ridge, Jan. 18-19; Hastings, Jan. 31-Feb. 1; Auburn, Jan. 25-26; Benton Harbor, Jan. 30-31; Coldwater, Feb. 13-14; DeWitt, Jan. 19-20; Charlotte, Jan. 30-31; Fenton, Jan. 31-Feb. 1; Gladwin, Jan. 21-22; Port Huron, Feb. 7-8; Ithaca, Jan. 16-17; Jonesville, Jan. 16-17; Bad Axe, Jan. 23-24; Leslie, Feb. 1-2; Ionia, Jan. 17-18; Tawas City, Jan. 19-20; Mt. Pleasant, Jan. 18-19; Concord, Feb. 20-21; Grand Rapids, Jan. 23-24; Lapeer, Jan. 30-31; Tecumseh, Jan. 23-24; Edmore, Jan. 7-8; Midland, Jan. 30-31; Muskegon, Jan. 21-23; Hesperia, Jan. 25-26; Hart, Jan. 26-27; Coopersville, Jan. 22-23; Freehold, Feb. 1-2; Brown City, Jan. 24-25; Owosso, Jan. 29-30; Yule, Jan. 23-24; Caro, Jan. 26-27; Belleville, Jan. 19-20; Howell, Feb. 23; Pontiac, Jan. 18-19; Ann Arbor, Feb. 27 to March 2. Last one-day institutes for January and February, so far as arranged for: Fowerville, Jan. 28; Pinckney, Jan. 24; Brighton, Jan. 25; Bainbridge Center, Jan. 23; Naomii, Jan. 24; Pearl Grange Hall, Jan. 25; Berrien Springs, Jan. 26.

\$10,000 Fire at Charlotte.

The worst fire in Charlotte since the burning of the courthouse a few years ago raged the other day. At 1 o'clock fire was discovered in the Miksell block, owned by C. H. Avery, flour and feed store, and by Miksell, a store for grain. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is believed to have caught in the basement, in which was stored between forty and fifty tons of baled hay and straw. Before the fire department reached the scene the block was completely consumed. A portion of the second story was occupied by Mrs. Anna Isham and family. She was ill and was nearly suffocated with smoke when rescued by the firemen. For a time the entire west side of Main street was threatened, but the danger was blocked by the excellent work of the fire department. Avery's stock was valued at between \$1,200 and \$1,500; Miksell's had 1,000 bushels of wheat, which will be a partial loss. The total loss, Miksell, \$1,000; Mrs. Isham, \$200; Avery, \$1,500; Lamb & Spencer, stock in warehouse, \$3,000.

\$35,000 Fire in an Iron Mine.

Fire broke out in the boiler house of the Palmis mine at Ironwood, and before it could be extinguished the entire surface plant, consisting of air compressor, engine and boiler houses and electric shops was destroyed. The cause of the fire is unknown. Jim Harrington, the engineer on duty, saw a flash suddenly issue from the back of the boiler. He turned on the water, and after fighting the flames for a few minutes was forced to jump through a window in order to escape. The damage will amount to about \$35,000.

Copper Range Railroad Completed.

The last rail of the Copper Range Railroad was laid the other day, a copper spike being driven to complete the track. The new railroad is forty-one miles long and traverses a virgin district rich in mineral, timber and arable lands. The Northwestern system will probably extend from Chgoite to Range Junction next season, giving the latter line access to the copper district over the Copper Range tracks.

German Laborer Commits Suicide.

At Manistee, August Wotrich, a German laborer, went to the barn with his wife to do the chores. Mrs. Wotrich went to the house after milking, leaving her husband alone in the barn. An hour later she sent her little girl to call her father to breakfast. She found him hanging by a rope to a beam. Despondency is said to be the cause, owing to his being out of work.

Salem Gets a Scorching.

Fire which started about 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon burned the Salem hotel and the Murray Hotel and a dwelling belonging to Mrs. Ham at Salem. The village is without fire protection, and little could be done to save the property. The loss will reach between \$5,000 and \$8,000, partially covered by insurance.

State News in Brief.

Jesse Polson, aged 18 years, of Orion, was accidentally shot while hunting. The village schoolhouse at Bridgeport burned. Loss, \$1,500; partially insured. William Nason, formerly a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, died in Alpena, aged 85. Louis Espenham's flour and feed mill burned at Leoniada. Loss, \$6,000; insurance, \$4,000. A barn on the farm of Francis Jessie, located two miles from Stockbridge, burned. Loss, \$3,000. Frank McSawborn was held up near Hatch's Crossing by a highwayman and robbed of his valuable. Edward Brown, of Isabella County, has collected bounty on four wolves he killed in Alpena County the past fall. The fine farm residence of Daniel Sargent, of Pultski, burned. Most of the contents were saved. Loss, \$1,000; no insurance. While acting as floor manager at a ball at Harrisville, Daniel H. Noyes dropped dead. He was a pioneer of Alpena County. From June 20, 1899, to Dec. 7, 1899, the recording station at the Copper Range enlisted a total of 400 men. The station was in charge of Maj. Bandholtz. Mrs. Louis Johnson, of Fruitport, was seriously burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove. The business men of Hadley have decided to replace the block burned recently by a brick one in the near future. James A. Shotwell, of Linden, was suffocated while working in a mine on Bonanza River, in the Iron Range. The salt blocks at East Tawas belonging to the Holland & Emery Lumber Company have been purchased by Saginaw parties and George Merritt, of East Saginaw, has commenced tearing down preparatory to shipping them. Twenty thousand dollars was subscribed as a starter toward a fund to rebuild the Church Hotel at Alpena that burned in March. Wilbur Boyles, aged 17 years, of Charlotte, was assisting in the erection of a 35-foot windmill. He was on the top of the structure when it started to fall. Young Boyles jumped and escaped with sprained ankles. Summer resort owners along the east shore of Lake Michigan met at the Sherman House and organized the Association of West Michigan Summer Resorts. B. B. Robert was elected President and George Bickford Jr., Vice President, and Frank L. Race Secretary and Treasurer.

St. Clair river at Marina City is frozen over from shore to shore.

There were 830 mortgages discharged in Washtenaw County during the year of grace 1899.

The residence of Peter Conely, located in Genoa township, burned, together with its contents. Loss \$1,600.

A 2-year-old daughter of A. J. Snyder of Stockbridge fell into a boiling water and was severely scalded.

B. E. Morley of Detroit was caught in an elevator in the Wellington flats at Grand Rapids and seriously injured.

The residence and bakery of Harry L. Way at Jackson was damaged \$1,200 by fire; fully covered by insurance.

The old furniture factory at Vernon has been fitted up for the manufacture of potato crates and other woodenware articles.

James Hinton, aged 80 years, was frozen to death near Sebewaing. He was mentally unbalanced and escaped from his home.

The State Association of Stenographers held its 25th annual meeting at Three Rivers president and Rudolph Loomis of Lansing secretary.

John Nowich, an employee of the Kirby-Carpenter Co. of Menominee, had both feet badly frozen while working in the woods near Pembine.

The water pipes in the second story of the Whitcomb block at Battle Creek burst and flooded the clothing stock of J. M. Jacobs, loss \$8,000.

During the first eleven months last year railroads earned \$32,714,951 in Michigan, an increase of 16.51 per cent over the same period of 1898.

Fire gutted the Manning Harness Company at Albion. Loss on stock \$13,000, insurance \$9,000; loss on building \$8,500, insurance \$2,000.

The cash balance in the State treasury at the beginning of the new year was \$301,134.47. This amount is \$113,500 more than the balance one year ago.

The Truscott Boat Co. of St. Joseph is filling an order for four boats to be shipped to Johannesburg, South Africa, and a launch destined for Australia.

Officials of the Detroit, Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor Railway deny a report that the road was being sold to Ypsilanti. Told to secure a private right of way.

Charles Johnson has been appointed chief of police of Benton Harbor. The newly appointed officer is bartender in a saloon and he has been appointed for one month.

Clifford Earl, aged 15 years, is under arrest at Ypsilanti charged with setting fire to the State Normal school on Nov. 11 last. Earl confessed that he did it for spite.

Andrew Johnson fell down the shaft at the Kearsarge copper mine at Calumet last week. The authorities are investigating some alleged suspicious circumstances connected with the accident.

Thirty-four Sunday school township conventions were held in Calhoun County in 1899, more than 6,000 people are enrolled as members in the various Sunday schools of the county, and more than 5,000 of whom attend every Sunday.

The amount of franchise fees received by the Secretary of State during the year 1899 were \$174,869 as against \$39,815 for 1898 and \$30,600 for 1897. The amount of fees received from this source more than paid the entire expenses of the State Department for the year.

The other day there was successfully launched from the Wyandotte yards of the Detroit Ship Building Company what is confidently claimed to be the finest and fastest excursion steamer on either the lakes or the sea coast. The new boat was christened Tashmoor. She measures 320 feet over all, 72 feet beam over guards, and 13 1/2 feet depth of hull. The boat is of steel.

The Grand Rapids Gas Light Co. has decided to adopt a system of profit-sharing with its employees. Each of the regular employees will receive a dividend upon his annual earnings at the same rate as the stockholders. They upon their holdings. The stockholders are now receiving 6 per cent dividends, and the employee who earns \$800 a year will have a 3 per cent rate on that amount every six months. The policy will apply to all the regular employees, who number 83.

Adolph Hemple was frozen to death in Detroit. His body was found only a block from his home and was frozen as hard as stone. The man had made a desperate struggle for life. After falling and cutting a deep gash in his head, he evidently crawled forward for some distance on his hands and knees, as lacerations appeared filled with dirt and slivers of wood. Pools of blood showed where he rested a moment or two before dragging himself ahead again.

The two best business buildings on Main street of the village of Champion were burned the other night and are almost a total loss. The loss is estimated at \$45,000, with but little insurance. The burned buildings are the Co-operative Company's store, Gill's drug store, the postoffice and one dwelling and one barn. The fire started in the Co-operative store, the cause being unknown. The village has no fire protection and for a time it looked as if the entire town would go, but the villagers finally checked the fire by fighting it with buckets and shoveling snow.

U. B. Rodgers, auditor of the Chicago and West Michigan and the Detroit, Grand Rapids and Western Railroads, and who was to be auditor of the Pere Marquette system, committed suicide at Grand Rapids by shooting himself in the head. The suicide was prompted by ill health. Rodgers dictated several letters in the morning and remarked to a friend that he could not much longer stand his suffering. Just before noon the letters were ready to sign, and when he had read and signed them he returned to his private office and closed the door. A revolver shot was heard immediately afterward and he was dead on the floor when the clerks arrived.

Negunehus, better known as "Indian Henry," chief of the Chippewa tribe at Alpena, is dead. He was the son of the old chief, Saggonahkito, who died several years ago.

Frank Scott, a farmer living north of Riverdale, was thrown from a wagon and his skull was fractured. The horses he was driving became unmanageable and ran away.

The residence of John Bronto, located near Elm Hall, burned. A 4-year-old girl who was alone in the house was burned to death. Bronto is an employee of the Alma Sugar Company.

In Circuit Court at Lansing Judge Person rendered a decision denying the claim of the Central Michigan Agricultural Society to the State fair grounds in Lansing. He says that there are questions involved in the controversy that cannot be settled outside the Supreme Court.

The hull of the steamer Mary, which was burned at her docks at Benton Harbor Dec. 9 last and the following day sank to the bottom of the river, has been raised. Inspection showed the hull, including the keel, in condition to be rebuilt. The steamer was refitted during the winter and will sail next season for between Chicago, Waukegan and Kenosha in the passenger business.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Jan. 14 tells of the visit of the child Jesus to Jerusalem, and is from Luke 2: 41-52.

Of the childhood of Jesus we know very little. It is perhaps fortunate that this is so, for judging by the fictitious and wild inventions concerning the child Jesus that are found in the so-called apocryphal gospels, the human mind is hardly capable of conceiving how such a child would or should act. It would be interesting to many teachers to look at some of these stories about the childhood of Jesus merely for the sake of contrasting their absurdities with the brief and simple statements and significant silences of the gospels; for example, some of these stories represent the child Jesus as striking dead some playmates who defied his will in games; others represent him as using miraculous power to amuse himself and his little companions in the streets of Nazareth. Over against such extravagances the scripture tells us that "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man."

His first twelve years at Nazareth were quietly spent. Joseph and Mary, as was suggested last week, were not peasants in the ordinary meaning of the term, but they were plain people whose life was of the quiet sort. Their home in Nazareth was probably a two or three room dwelling, with its main room used as a carpenter shop, dining room and living room. Joseph, as we learn from the gospels, was a carpenter, and much of his work was at home; for of course in Palestine no houses were made of wood, and the carpenter's trade was that of making shelves, or yokes, wooden bowls, utensils, etc. Joseph, according to tradition, was an elderly man, much older than Mary.

It is probable that Jesus had brothers, though there has been a long controversy whether the "brethren" of Jesus were his brothers, or merely cousins or step-brothers. At any rate there were other children in the home, so that Jesus did not grow up as the only child, with all that implies. His life was probably the normal life of a Jewish boy in that age of the world. His education, begun at home, was continued in the synagogue of the village, where he learned to read Hebrew, the sacred language of his people, and to commit to memory passages from the law. Doubtless he had duties about the home, helping his father at the bench, assisting his mother in her household work, fetching water from the village well, etc.

Explanatory.

The journey from Nazareth to Jerusalem for the passover would be made not by a single family, but by a group of travelers or a caravan traveling together, both for safety against robbers and for the pleasure of companionship. The natural route from Nazareth to Jerusalem would be along the Jordan Valley for most of the way, and the trip would take several days, and there were women in the party. These annual pilgrimages did more than anything else to keep the national spirit alive during all the varying fortunes of the Jewish nation.

"When they had fulfilled the days," that is, after seven days of the feast were over, or possibly after the first two days, which were the most important, "the child Jesus tarried behind." Jerusalem at the passover time was an immensely crowded city, since all the adult Jews attempted to visit the passover, and the population of the city was thus temporarily increased by many thousands. Therefore, it was an easy matter for the boy, just as in his new ideas and plans to become separated from his mother and Joseph without their noticing it.

"After three days they found him." The anxiety of the mother during these three days' search must have been painful. It was her first experience that Jesus should have thought of this and spared her the anxiety. Certainly he did not deliberately choose to give her trouble. It was rather that the new life now beginning made claims upon him which frequently overshadowed the claims of home and family.

How did Jesus happen to be in the temple "sitting in the midst of the doctors"? The temple was the universal meeting place for teachers, scholars and investigators of all kinds. Just as in the golden age of Athens men resorted to the groves of the Academy, so the learned Jews gathered in the temple to discuss, whether formally or informally, weighty questions of scriptural interpretation. The place where Jesus and the doctors were found was one of the side porches of the temple, where such discussion was going on. It is not natural to attribute to Jesus too precocious an attitude on the occasion. He did not take the place of a teacher. Hoffman's picture, "Jesus in the Temple" or "Jesus Among the Doctors," is one of the best interpretations of the scene; and it is a picture that might well be made the center of teaching in this lesson. The sort of questions that Jesus would ask would probably concern the meaning of verses in the Pentateuch, and perhaps the interpretation of prophecies, and about the Messiah.

"Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us?" Mary was grieved at her son's lack of consideration. It seemed to her that he had been disobedient and even cruel, yet she did not condemn him unheard, but asked him to explain the mystery. That is something that many mothers might profitably heed.

"Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" The revised version renders this, "Wist ye not that I must be in my Father's house?" Either meaning may be attached to the words used, and either would seem appropriate. It is not probable that by the use of the word "Father" Jesus meant to indicate any complete knowledge and realization of his unique relation to God, but rather that he felt on this first visit to the holy city of David, the home of kings and prophets, new thoughts and ambitions in his young heart; a new conception of his future work began to dawn upon him, and he felt that from this time things must be different.

It is no wonder that Mary and Joseph failed to understand him. Even if Mary recalled the events of his infancy she would perhaps be at a loss to connect those with this strange behavior of her hitherto obedient and tractable boy. There must have been many things said by this child which his mother failed to understand at the time, which became clear to her as the house went on. It is always so with mothers. They do not realize or understand all the privileges and joys of motherhood or the mysteries of childhood until the little ones are grown and past the need of their care; but, like Mary, they keep all these things in their hearts. That is why mother's hearts are the most sacred treasures of this world.

Next Lesson—"The Preaching of John the Baptist."—Luke 3: 1-17.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

Both the Senate and House reassembled Tuesday night after the New Year's adjournment and held very short sessions.

A concurrent resolution was adopted requesting the Governor for a message asking for submission to the people of a constitutional amendment providing for a general revision of the constitution. Notice was given in the Senate of a bill providing for a specific tax on all mining companies of the upper peninsula.

Gov. Pingree on Wednesday sent to the Legislature another special message, recommending enactment of a law to amend the charters of the Michigan Central and other specially chartered roads as to place them under the general railroad tax laws. The House by a vote of 70 to 12, passed the bill taxing upon peninsula mining companies specifically on the output instead of on their capital stock, as at present.

Gov. Pingree's resolution submitting to the people the question of municipal ownership and operation of public utilities was defeated in the House on Thursday, while the Senate killed the bill passed by the House on Wednesday to tax the output of iron and copper mines. Both houses agreed to quit business on Friday and adjourn on Saturday.

The Legislature at its concluding session on Friday enacted a law appropriating \$40,000 to replenish the fund for the relief of veterans of the Spanish war. It also passed a resolution providing that the State pay the expenses of the Ingham County grand jury and the prosecuting attorney growing out of the investigation at Lansing. The Senate smothered the bill amending special railroad charters and increasing railroad taxes by adjourning before they were reached on the calendar. The cost of the session will be within \$20,000.

Skin Made Unhealthy.

By almost constant covering, day and night, for successive generations, the skin has, by degeneration, adapted itself to its reduced requirements. From birth to senile death we are much more covered. That a full and vigorously developed skin is a desideratum, will be generally conceded. The tendency is for ours to degenerate.

Our tissue paper consistency. The exquisite structure of the skin at once indicates its importance as one of the organs of the body.

A homely showing of that functional power which can be developed in the skin is indicated by the story of the Indian. Being almost naked, and yet apparently quite comfortable in inclement weather, he was asked why he did not seem to suffer and be made ill by the exposure, he replied: "White man's face no pain no sick. Indian all face." By this excessive covering our peripheral nerves are too intensely impressed by caloric changes, our capillary blood system too feebly and incompetently developed to battle most successfully with heat, disease and traumatic impressions. Its muscular fat, and connective tissue substance are all too delicate and defective for our greatest comfort and welfare. All its functional powers have been reduced. Yet seldom is heard a cry to develop the skin.—Philadelphia Medical Journal.

Wonderful Clock.

In one of the town halls in a Japanese treaty port there is a remarkable timepiece. It is contained in a handsome frame, three feet wide and five feet long. It represents a noonday landscape, very cleverly carried out. In the foreground, plum and cherry trees appear in bloom, while in the rear a hill is to be seen from which flows a pretty cascade, imitated in crystal. From this cascade flows a tiny stream, which winds its way between rocks and islands and finally loses itself in a stretch of woodland.

In a miniature sky a golden sun turns on silver river, striking the hours on silver gongs as it passes. Each hour is marked by a creeping tortoise. A bird of rich plumage warbles at the close of the hour, and as the warbling ceases, a mouse suddenly makes its appearance, and, scampering over a bill, to the garden, is soon lost to view. Altogether it is certainly a wonderful piece of mechanism.

An Educated Idiot.

She—Why should they say stolen kisses are sweetest? He—I think it is due largely to the natural pervasiveness of human nature. It is not so much due to the fact of its sweetness in the mere performance of osculation as to the inherent desire for that which is supposed to be unattainable. Now, for instance, I read an article by an eminent sociologist on the—

"It is getting really chilly out here on the porch. I think we had better go in the house."—Indianapolis Journal.

How He Died.

An Irishman was so nimble to be caught when he doesn't wish to be apprehended. Cardinal Manning delighted to tell the following story as an illustration of the national elusiveness: "An Irishman, the son of one who had been hanged, having been asked how his father died, thus eluded the admission of the fact: "Sure, thin, my father, who was a very reckless man, was just standing on a platform haranguing a mob, when a part of the platform suddenly gave way, and he fell through, and thin it was found his neck was broken."

Shoe Wear.

A shoemaker says we wear away quite two inches of shoe leather in a year. A pair of boots that would "last a lifetime" would consequently have to be provided with soles from eight to nine feet thick.

Strange Insect.

The insect known as the water boatman has a regular pair of oars, his legs being used as such. He swims on back, as in that position there is less resistance to his progress.

A Lost Soul.

The Rev. Kennedy, while preaching in a church in Hannibal, Mo., impressively asked: "Who can portray the condition of a lost soul?" An awful silence succeeded his question, but presently the husky voice of a tame man in the street startled the congregation with the response: "Ho! Red hot!"

Goldfish.

The goldfish is a good coward, and a tiny fish with the courage to attack it can frighten it almost to death.

CONFERENCE AT LANSING.

STATE TEACHERS MEET IN THE CAPITAL CITY.

An Attractive Program Calls Out a Large Attendance.—Dr. Hinsdale of Ann Arbor Chosen President—Addresses by Leading Educators.

The attendance upon the forty-ninth annual meeting of the Michigan State Teachers' Association at Lansing was unusually large and the program most attractive.

In his annual address, delivered on Tuesday, the president, Charles McKenney of Mount Pleasant, made a plea for the correlation of all educational forces, including the school, home, press and church, his argument being that it is only through the intelligent harmonizing of these under the leadership of the school that the best results can be obtained. Before Pleasant's address, McKenney was elected president of the association.

The following papers were read: "The Overcrowding of Courses in Our Elementary Schools," Superintendent Austin George, Ypsilanti; "The Kindergarten as a Part of Our Educational System," S. B. Laird, Ypsilanti; "School Savings Banks," F. A. Hathaway, Grand Rapids; B. S. Campbell of Port Huron, president of the county school commissioners section, advocated in his annual address greater permanency of the teaching force of rural schools through hiring teachers by the year, longer terms for rural schools, compulsory attendance upon teachers' institutes, better normal school management, the doubling of the commissioners' term of office. Papers were read by E. L. Luther, Kalamazoo; H. B. Carr, Muskegon; G. T. Chapel, Grand Rapids; W. H. French, Hillsdale; O. L. Bristol, Owosso; J. L. Wagner, Charlotte; P. G. Davis, Caro.

Dr. B. A. Hinsdale of the university delivered an address before the association Wednesday morning on the subject, "Where Our Schools Stand." Dr. Hinsdale asserted that many teachers are not properly trained for their duties and that only 15 per cent of the teachers of the United States are normal graduates. "This condition was deplored, and higher education was deemed essential to the success of the schools. Considerable discussion was given to the question as to whether normal graduates always make the best teachers. Supt. W. W. Ferris of the Ferris institute, spoke on the subject of arithmetic, stating that mental arithmetic only should be studied before the pupil reached the seventh grade. Hon. H. R. Farnhill spoke in his characteristic vein on "The Grand of Michigan Educationally." There was no session of the association proper in the afternoon. In the evening a lecture on "The World of Shakespeare" was delivered by President John H. Barrows of Oberlin College.

The association elected the following officers: President, B. A. Hinsdale, Ann Arbor; vice-presidents, C. H. Hunsan of Traverse City and J. B. Gilbert of St. Johns; secretary, W. J. Lewis, Port Huron; treasurer, E. J. Quackenbush, Grand Rapids; executive committee, R. M. Winston of St. Johns; A. J. Holland of Grand Rapids and H. N. Slawson of Ann Arbor.

Wednesday was the day for the section meetings and the association was subdivided into half a dozen groups, which met in different parts of the city. The commissioners' section was addressed by Superintendent of Public Instruction Hammond, who predicted that the first decade of the new century would be fruitful years for the schools of Michigan. The speaker gave figures from his reports showing the growth of the school system in the State. He had found the people willing to support good schools, no matter what the cost, and in 1900, he said, the people of the State would pay over \$4,700,000 in direct taxes for the support of the schools. Papers were read by George B. Hunsan, of St. Johns; Cheboygan, R. D. Bailey of Otsego, Port Lucy A. Sloan of Ypsilanti, F. C. Sullivan of Newargo and J. W. Pattison of Chicago. An interesting round table discussion was conducted and the following officers were chosen: President, J. L. Wagner, Charlotte; vice-president, E. D. Strang of St. Ignace; secretary and treasurer, Nesta B. Smith of Oceana County; editor of the commissioner column in the School Moderator, Retta Peet of Ithaca.

In the kindergarten section papers were read by Mrs. Mary D. Plaut of Alma, Miss Margaret Wakelee, Mt. Pleasant, and Miss Edith Blanchard of Alma. There was a general discussion of the training school kindergarten program, which was interspersed with discussions and music. Officers—President, Miss Margaret Wakelee, Mt. Pleasant; secretary, Miss Eugenia B. Clapp, Grand Rapids.

The primary section, presided over by Miss Belle Waldo of Lansing, was addressed by Miss Martha Sherwood of Saginaw, J. W. Pattison of Chicago, R. M. Winston of St. Johns, Hon. D. C. Hoyt of the State normal school, Officers—President, Miss Harrietta Marsh, Detroit; secretary, Miss Elsie Anderson, Ann Arbor.

President Ashley of Albion presided over the college section, and the theme for discussion was "The Relation of the College to the University." Able addresses were made by the Rev. W. B. Williams of Olivet College, President Ansell of the Michigan College of Education, Kalamazoo College and Prof. Delos Fall of Albion College. President A. P. Bruske of Alma College was elected president and S. B. Harvey of Hillsdale secretary.

Frederick G. Root of Chicago was the only speaker before the music section. Mrs. J. L. St. Johns of Alma was made president, and Miss Irene Johnson of Marquette secretary.

Papers on various phases of physical education were read by Miss M. Pamela Clough of Detroit, C. M. Williams of Ann Arbor and Miss Ilegitria of Detroit, before the physical education section. There were also interesting discussions.

In the high school section Supt. H. N. Stinson of Ann Arbor and Charles F. Adams of the Central high school, Detroit, read papers, and there was an interesting report by the committee on athletics. Principal Haines of Bay City was elected president and Principal Marsh of Jackson secretary.

Prof. Edward G. Maul of the new State Normal School at Marquette read a paper on "The Place of Imagination in the Teaching of Mathematics" in the mathematical section. Other papers were read by Prof. L. J. Jackson of the State

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, JAN. 11, 1900.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

A special from London, Eng., to the Inter Ocean says: "A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Copenhagen says that the sale of Denmark's West Indian islands to the United States is likely to be settled. A Danish sea captain named Christmas will go to Washington this week to assist in the publication of America's official offer of a price of \$4,000,000. The dispatch adds that Capt. Christmas has secured the adhesion of President McKinley, Admiral Dewey, and many senators."

Admiral Montojo in his trial by court martial because of his defeat at Manila, claimed that the battle was won by Admiral Dewey's lead pencil. He knew exactly the weight of the most powerful Spanish projectiles and figured just how closely he could bring his ships without receiving harm. This masterly keeping out of range of Montojo's guns is referred to by the Spanish admiral as "a retreat," which is no doubt a salute to Montojo's pride, but the world calls it by a far different name.

London newspapers of recent date admit openly that the situation in Ireland at the present juncture is almost as much to be deplored as if the country were in insurrection. The recruiting offices are everywhere unsuccessful. The people are quiet, but are holding aloft from all demonstrations of sympathy with the war against the Boers. It is remarkable that the war is discussed without particular feeling by the middle and lower classes, but that everywhere there is an undercurrent of deep resentment toward a government which countenances Joseph Chamberlain. The liberal London newspapers are asking whether it would not have been better to deal more generously with Ireland, upon whose men the empire has been able to depend in previous emergencies.—Inter Ocean.

The people of Great Britain have been grossly deceived by the government press. For weeks they have been told in leaded type under Washington and New York date-lines, that the citizens and the government of the United States were in hearty accord with the maudlin sentiments uttered by Ambassador Choate in his Thanksgiving day address. In the language of the Associated Press correspondent, Great Britain has been feeding contentedly on long special cables showing American friendship. Meantime the press of the United States is almost a unit in denouncing the war of criminal aggression in South Africa, and the vast majority of American citizens are openly sympathizing with the patriotic Dutchmen, whose fight for the retention of their liberties has filled the world with admiration. Great Britain can expect nothing from the United States but neutrality. Chamberlain and his organs have insulted the American people by claiming from the government of the United States that which could not be given without violating the most sacred traditions of this nation.—Bay City Tribune.

Admiral Schley should be in Delagoa bay with the Chicago, and be present at the seizure of American cargoes by English warships. There would be nothing unfriendly in the presence of the Chicago there. It might give the English commanders a pause now and then if they realized that their actions were under the eye of a zealous American, and the captain of the seized cargo whether an American or of some other nationality, would feel that the performance was not entirely one-sided or that his presentation of facts, when it came to the court proceedings, would lack backing by testimony of a United States admiral.

English war ships were present on the Atlantic coast when the war with Spain was in progress, and the fact was not taken as unfriendly. On the contrary, they were welcome, both here and in Manila bay. We may be sure they kept a close watch on affairs that touched English interests, and that is what Schley would do in Delagoa bay. American shippers are entitled to have the facts surrounding a seizure reported by the officers of an American vessel. Neither the Boers nor the British could object, and the fact of Schley's presence in the Portuguese harbor would relieve the administration of the charge that American matters, very delicate in their nature, were being looked after only by Great Britain, one of the parties to the war and obviously not in a position to take any except a partisan view of disputes that may arise over the seizure of goods not generally contraband and which are shipped in good faith from our ports.—Detroit Journal.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5th, '00.
EDITOR CRAWFORD AVANTAGE.

Secretary Gage has done nothing secretly in connection with designating such national banks as deposited U. S. bonds with the Treasury as depositories for money collected for internal revenue taxes, and any democratic congressman could go to the Treasury department for it and have obtained any desired information about it. But there would have been a further notoriety nor political capital in information so obtained. For that matter, there was very little of either gotten through the resolutions offered in the Senate by Mr. Allen, who seems to have a greater craving for notoriety, if that were possible, than he had during his former term in the Senate, and in the House by Mr. Sulzer, the Tammanyite whose ridiculous posing as the man who looks like Henry Clay has made him the laughing-stock even of his own party. Republicans had no reasons for preventing action, but the resolutions will be amended so that Secretary Gage may include in his answer everything connected with the business relations of the Treasury department with the National banks.

On motion of Senator Aldrich, who is in charge of the Financial bill, that measure was taken up and made the "unfinished business" of the Senate. Republican Senators do not intend making many set speeches on this bill, and it remains to be seen whether the democrats and populists in the Senate will be as afraid of the 16 to 1 idea in their speeches against it as their party associates in the House were.

Although Speaker Henderson announced the House committees before the recess, none of the committees held meetings until the reassembling of Congress. Consequently very little business has been transacted by the House this week, but the committees are now hard at work and the effect will be seen in a few days. Senator Stewart of Nevada, who isn't as much of a Bryan man as he was in '96, said, speaking of the Nebraskaan: "I gave Bryan some good advice once, but probably he thought lightly of it; I told him to go abroad, to travel over many lands, write descriptive articles of his journeyings, and later go back to Lincoln and enter upon the practice of his profession. I foresaw that even as great a man as he is can't be too much on exhibition without weakening himself. He will see this some day."

The War Department has found the regular running of a line of steamers owned by the government between New York and Cuban and Porto Rican ports such a convenience that Secretary Root has ordered the establishment of a similar system between San Francisco, Honolulu, and Manila. The government already owns the transports that will be used in the Pacific.

The Chinese minister could not be more pleased at the diplomatic success of Secretary Hay, in securing pledges for a perpetual "open door" in Chinese commerce, if he were a full-fledged American. He said: "I regard the action taken by this government as a token of friendship for China, in addition to its avowed purpose to protect American commerce in my country. China will, of course, continue to treat the U. S. with the same consideration as in the past, and will accord to its merchants, under the most favored nation clause of our treaty, the privileges we may accord to other nations." When Secretary Hay informed the Cabinet of his success he was showered with congratulations by the other members and by President McKinley, and he is being complimented by all the able men in Congress, regardless of party. Secretary Hay has never doubted his final success, but it was not until this week that it was actually assured.

In order to obtain personal information that would enable him to recommend Congressional action that would do full justice to all the officers and men of the North Atlantic Squadron, which destroyed the fleet of Cervera, President McKinley ordered the captains of the eight warships which participated or were in close proximity to the fight to come to Washington for the purpose of conferring with himself and Secretary Long. They were all present at the conference and all were requested to correct any erroneous statement made by any one of them. The result of the conference will be seen in the special message that President McKinley will shortly send to Congress on the subject.

Subscriptions to the Lawton fund were closed today, with the total well beyond \$50,000. President McKinley has sent the nominations of the following officers to be brigadier generals in the regular army to the Senate: Col. Arthur McArthur, now serving in the Philippines as major general of volunteers; Col. S. M. B. Young, now serving in the Philippines as brigadier of volunteers, and Lt. Col. William Ludlow, now serving in Cuba as brigadier general of volunteers.

CLAGGETT & BLAIR

Headquarters for
This Part of the Earth.

And don't you be the last person in the world to find out where the best goods are sold cheap. We have a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, consisting of new Teas and Coffees, Pure Spices and Canned Goods.

Their specialties are "Ye Old Fashioned Japan Tea" at 50 cents, Royal Java and Mocha at 35 cents; Ja-vo Blend, the best 25 cents coffee on earth; McArthur's Patent, the best flour in the city for bread; Pure Lard, Hams, Shoulders and Bacon.

For the best of everything at fair figures go to
CLAGGETT & BLAIR.

The nominations of Col. J. C. Bates to be a major general of volunteers, and Col. Loyd Wheaton to be brevet major general of volunteers were also sent to the Senate.

YOU should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best remedy for all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction in all cases. 25c.

It cost Michigan \$500,000 to equip five regiments for the Spanish war. Iowa equipped four regiments for \$147,000. It should be remembered, however, that the Iowa military board was not in the clothing business.—Bay City Tribune.

Foley's Honey and Tar
Cough Syrup wherever introduced is considered the most pleasant and effective remedy for all throat and lung complaints. It is the only prominent cough remedy that contains no opiates, and that can safely be given to children. 25c and 50c.

The indications all point to war between Russia and Japan in the near future. The bone of contention between these two powers is Korea, which Russia prevented Japan from securing as the result of the victory over China. Preparations are steadily being made by both of these governments, and relations are daily becoming more and more strained between the nations.

A White Mark.
Foley's Kidney Cure is a perfectly reliable preparation for all kidney and bladder diseases. The proprietors of this great medicine guarantee it, or the money refunded. Do they not deserve a white mark? 50c.

Comptroller of the Treasury Tracewell's decision that Admiral Sampson cannot draw the pay of rear-admiral for services during the war, when he was temporarily accorded that rank, is undoubtedly in accordance with the law, but the law should be amended to cover such contingencies. Admiral Sampson certainly earned the money as well as the honor accorded him and congress should make some special provision for his receiving the pay.—Detroit Tribune.

It Hits the Spot.
When suffering from a severe cold and your throat and lungs feel sore take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar, when the soreness will be at once relieved, and a warm grateful feeling and healing of the parts affected will be experienced and you will say: "It feels so good, it hits the spot. Guaranteed. L. Fournier."

Marconi's wireless telegraphy is not so new after all. As far back as 1843 Professor Joseph Henry made successful experiments in that line. In 1872 Mahlon Loomis, a dentist of Cleveland, took out patents which seem to cover all points of Marconi's devices. Congress incorporated the Loomis Aerial Telegraph company and would probably have appropriated money to make exhaustive tests. The panic of 1873 upset the plans of Mr. Loomis and the matter dropped out of sight.

Threatened With Consumption.
C. Unora, 212 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had the consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and it cured me and I have not been troubled since."

The remarkable record of prosperity during 1899 under Republican policy, has converted Populists. The Populist executive committee of Texas has declared opposition to William J. Bryan and his 16 to 1 idiosyncrasy.

I want to let the people who suffer from sciatica and rheumatism know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm relieved me after a number of other medicines and a doctor had failed. It is the best liniment I have ever known of.—J. A. DODSON, Alpharetta, Ga. Thousands have been cured of rheumatism by this remedy. One application removes the pain. For sale by L. Fournier.

Despite all efforts of the enemies of organized labor, it is the opinion of leading trade unionists that the year 1900 will not be marked or marred by strikes. There is apparent an earnest disposition on the part of labor leaders to offer and accept reasonable terms. And employers at the same time, are exhibiting a disposition to deal rationally and liberally with organized labor.—Inter Ocean.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Manager Martin, of the Pierson drug store, informs us that he is having a great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sells five bottles of this medicine to one of any other kind, and it gives great satisfaction. In these days of influenza, there is nothing like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal up the sore throat and lungs and give relief in a very short time. The sales are growing, and all who try it are pleased with its prompt action.—South Chicago Daily Calumet. For sale by L. Fournier.

Seemingly our own war has not exhausted all our surplus fighters, as it is said that there are many men in this country offering their services to both England and the Boers. The neutrality laws of this nation prevent any open enlistment of men for another country, and if these men wish to gratify their desires in this direction it will be necessary for them to leave this country and go to the place of their choosing.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly in every state in the Union and in many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventative and cure for croup. It has become the universal remedy for that disease. M. V. Fisher of Liberty, Va., only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for several years and always with perfect success. We believe that it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a sure cure for croup. It has saved the lives of our children a number of times." This remedy is for sale by L. Fournier.

To the large majority of taxpayers the idea of equal taxation is a popular one, and if the measure to that end which has failed to get sufficient support in the state senate to insure its passage did not meet all the requirements to produce the desired results, it should have been amended until it did. If the reason, as has been suggested, that the senate killed the bill was for the sole purpose of "trimming" Pingree those who offered its passage may live to regret their action.—Alpena Pioneer.

L. Fournier guarantees every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for laryngitis, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. dec7-3m

Special Session of Circuit Court
STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
34th JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.
Deeming it necessary I do hereby fix and appoint a special term of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, to be held at the Court House in said county, commencing on Tuesday, the 13th day of March, 1900, at one o'clock, p. m.

WANTED—Several persons for district of five managers in this state to represent their own and surrounding counties, willing to pay yearly \$200, payable weekly. Reliable employment with unusual opportunities. References exchanged. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. S. A. Park, 330 Canton Building, Chicago. nov9-2mo

WE BUY THE

FARMERS

Grain,
Potatoes
And other
Farm
Products
FOR
Cash or Trade

WE SELL

Extra Good Groceries

AND
Dry Goods and Hardware
AT
Reasonable Prices.

BUY OUR
Staley's Underwear
AND
Garland Stoves.

Selling, Hanson & Company,
Grayling, - Michigan

You will

NEVER REGRET

Purchases made at our store, because we always give you honest values for your dollars, and our goods are just as represented.

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Furnishings, etc.,

in great variety, up-to-date styles and rock bottom prices.

We want your trade!

And the only way to get and keep it, is to suit you. If we please you, tell others, if we don't, tell us, and we will try and make it right.

That New Dress

will be the prettiest in town if you make it by the New Idea Pattern. See the thousands of New Ideas in our Fashion Review. They will delight you. Such nobby and chic styles. Fashion plates given away free!

R. MEYER & CO.,
The Corner Store, GRAYLING, MICH.

25c

ALL ABOUT WESTERN FARMS.

The best farm lands in the world lie west of the Mississippi River. In that country are great opportunities to establish homes and become prosperous. Reliable information, beautiful pictures of farms, buildings and stock, together with descriptions and letters from owners giving their experience, can be had by sending 25 cents in postage for a year's subscription to America's great illustrated monthly farm paper,

"THE CORN BELT," 209 Adams Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

25c

The Cure That Cures

Coughs, Colds, Grippe,

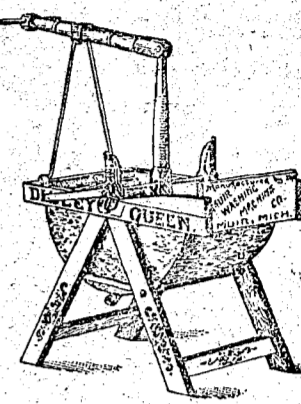
WHOOHING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS AND INCURABLE CONSUMPTION IS

OTTO'S CURE

Sold by all druggists 25c 50c

Billey Queen

Washing Machine,
Cloth Wringer and Drying Bar.



Maple Sugar and Fruit Evaporators, Ssp Pails and Spiles.

"Sunlight Gas Generators",

For Lighting
Hotels, Public Buildings and private Residences.

The above goods are the best and latest improved on the market. Testimonials on application.

M. S. DILLEY & CO.,
0012-1y FREDERIC, MICH.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH.
December 9th, 1900.
NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof, in support of his claim, and that the same will be made before the clerk of the Circuit Court of Crawford County, at Grayling, Mich., on January 25th 1901, viz: Conrad Wolpe, Homestead application No. 9071 for the N. W. 1/4 of section 26, T. 26, N. 14, W. 10.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John H. Hartman, George G. Hartman, David Ryckman, all of Jack Pine Township, Mich.

Test: THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

YOU CAN PATENT

anything you invent or improve; also get TRADE MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo for free examination and advice.

BOOK ON PATENTS for before patent. Write to **C. A. SNOW & CO.**
Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Notice for Hearing Claims.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Crawford, ss.
NOTICE is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Crawford, made on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1899, six months from that date are allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Wm. W. Sherman, of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, for examination and allowance on or before the nineteenth day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the nineteenth day of June next, and on Tuesday, the nineteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated December 15th 1899.

J. J. COVENTRY,
dec21-5w JUDGE OF PROBATE.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion on whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be addressed to **MUNN & CO.**, 361 Broadway, New York.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any patent publication. Terms: 5 cents a copy. One year, \$3.00 in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 25 E. St., Washington, D. C.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route"

TIME CARD—GOING NORTH.

LV. GRAYLING.	AR. AT MARQUETTE
Mackinac Express, 4:20 P. M.	7:15 P. M.
Marquette Exp., 3:10 A. M.	7:15 P. M.
Way Freight, 9:30 P. M.	6:00 P. M.
Accommodation Ar., 12:00 M.	3:50 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

DETROIT EXPRESS.	AT BAY CITY
N. Y. Express, 3:10 P. M.	5:15 P. M.
Accommodation, 12:24 A. M.	3:45 P. M.
Accommodation, 9:30 A. M.	10:15 A. M.

LEKINGTON HILL.

Accommodation,	O. W. RUGGLES,	1:45 P. M.
A. W. CLANFIELD,	GEN. PASS. AGENT,	
Local Agent.		

Notice of Commissioners on Claims

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Crawford, ss.
Probate Court of said county.

IN THE MATTER OF the estate of Asa J. Rose, deceased.

The Under signed having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county Commissioner on Claims in the matter of said estate of Asa J. Rose, and six months from the second day of November, A. D. 1899, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on 3th, A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock a. m. at each day at the office of the Judge of Probate, in the village of Grayling, Mich., to receive and examine claims against the estate of said deceased.

Dated Grayling, Nov. 2d, A. D. 1899.

JOHN LEECE,
R. B. CONNOR,
County commissioners

HORRORS OF U.S. ARMY

CRUELITIES FORMERLY INFLICTED ON SOLDIERS.

Shouldering a Log—Frotting the Bull-Ring—One Man Buried Up to His Neck in Sand—Some Other Torturous Methods.

Twenty years ago cruel punishments indeed were meted out to refractory soldiers of the United States army. In those days a 20 or 30-day flogging in the guard house was not a comparatively minor matter, as it is now. The soldier who nowadays lands in the guard house for drunkenness, insubordination, neglect of duty or any other violation of regulations is put to work at some job around the post from fatigue call in the morning till recall from fatigue late in the afternoon. The work is never hard. The only discomfort connected with the work is that it is always performed under the watchful eye of a sentry with a loaded gun. On the other hand, the guard house prisoner gets every night in—that is, he is permitted to slumber peacefully on the comfortable bunk in his guard house cell, while his comrades who have not committed themselves have to take their turns standing guard over him through the watches of the night.

Shouldering a Log.
The soldier who worked himself into the guard house prior to 1870 did not get any night in, from the day he began his term until its end. He walked his post, two hours on and four off, from the beginning to the termination of his sentence. But he did not carry a gun while on post. He shouldered an unbarbed log, from six to eight feet in length and weighing from 70 to 100 pounds, and a man in his rear carried the rifle. The business of the soldier with the rifle was to see that the soldier with the log kept on the move, up

guard house term in the autumn of 1870, and immediately repaired to the guard house, where he was met by the sentry. He returned to the post with the announced intention of rasing it to the level of the desert and firing a volley over its ashes. The captain had him lassoed as he was entering the post. He ordered that a hole sufficiently large to receive the upright body of a man be dug in the sand of the parade ground. When the hole was dug the captain ordered that the hard-case soldier be stood in it up to his neck, and that the sand be then repacked around him as tightly as possible, covering his arms and shoulders and leaving only his head protruding above the ground. The captain's orders were obeyed. The offending soldier, still more than half drunk, was packed in the sand hole, his head alone catching the rays of the semi-tropical sun, and a sentry was placed over him. The sun was nothing compared to the desert ants. The ants sent out their couriers to the highways and byways and dunes and hollows, and it was no time at all before some thousands of them, big, red, spider-like and ferocious, were running over the soldier's head. They crawled into his ears and his nose and his mouth, and they caused him such unspeakable agony that he shouted in frenzy. The sentry finally revolted against this punishment, and his comrades joined him. They threatened the captain, and the latter, from fear of summary punishment, permitted the prisoner's release. The prisoner was taken to the hospital, almost a maniac. The case was reported at Washington, and the result was a revision of the military code.

Bucking and Gaggling.
Although the new regulations expressly forbid the punishment of "bucking and gaggling," men have been bucked and gagged in the United States army within the past dozen years. Bucking and gaggling consists in tying a refractory soldier—generally a sol-

called the Ancient Order of Queer Fish, and had been accepted, presented himself at the appointed time for initiation.

In accordance with ancient usages, the candidate was blindfolded, ushered into the lodge-room, marched in slow and solemn procession around the darkened hall, subjected to various trying ordeals, including that of being tossed in a blanket held at the corners and sides by athletic members, and having come through the ceremonies alive and in fair preservation, was declared duly initiated, and entitled to the right hand of fellowship. The bandage was removed from his eyes, and the brethren crowded about him to extend their congratulations on the tortoise he had displayed.

"How did it impress you?" asked one of them.
"It was the most impressive ceremony, take it all around," he answered, "that I ever knew or ever heard of."
"You were aware, of course, that there was a fire across the street while we were putting you through?"
"Why," rejoined the new member, "I could hear the puffing of the engines, the tramping of the horses on the stone pavement, the yelling of the firemen and the swish of the streams from the hose, and I could smell the smoke, too, but good gracious, I thought it was a part of the initiation!"

Earliest Strike.
The earliest strikes occurred about 1450 B. C., or upward of thirty-three centuries ago. Pharaoh was building a new Temple of Thebes. The masons received very little cash, but a quantity of provisions, which the contractor thought sufficient was handed to them on the first of each month. Sufficient or not, they mostly ate it before the time had elapsed. On one occasion many of them had nothing left quite early in the month, so they marched to the contractor's house, before which they squatted and refused to budge until justice was done. The

WORLD'S RICH MEN.

MILLIONAIRES FOUND IN ALMOST EVERY LAND.

Germany and Austria prominent in the Golden Book—Great Fortunes of Russia, China, Africa, India, America and Spanish South America.

Germany is not generally regarded as a land of rich men, and yet the golden book should have a very large section devoted to Germany and Austria-Hungary. It is true that most of the names would have Prince before them, but being of royal blood does not alter the fact of wealth. Without counting the private properties of the sovereigns, who ought not to be included, there are a dozen or so Teutonic Highnesses whose wealth, not merely in lands, but in money, is enormous. For example, that of the father of the present Prince of Bulgaria was counted by many millions sterling. Many of the dethroned monarchs, again, are very rich, for on exil has ceased to be a synonym for poverty. No one, of course, knows the exact wealth of the Orleans family, but it is very great, and even the Bourbons are well off. Don Carlos, in spite of the money he has spent on Spanish and other adventures, is a millionaire.

The Russian Empire would also make a good show, for although the great landed proprietors have suffered of late years, many of the merchants and financiers have done exceedingly well. If rumor is to be trusted, some of the officials are also very rich. Fabulous sums are attributed to some in particular. The millionaires of Africa would, we suppose, be confined to Kimberley and the Rand, but possibly there are some large fortunes in Cairo among the Levantine colony. Asia will probably make a very respectable show in the golden book. It is true that in the Turkish and Persian empires millionaires are never long-lived, and this fact tends to their non-existence; but for all that, some of the Smyrna Greeks and Damascus Jews ought to be able to gain admission—India, on the other hand, if the native princes who do not possess sovereign rights are counted, as they must be, contains a great number of extremely rich men. Not only are there merchants in the great cities who are worth several millions in personal property, but there are also four or five great Zemindars who have incomes which represent the interest on two or three millions sterling. The reaction against thinking of India as a place of wealth has, in fact, been carried too far, and we are apt to forget that princely fortunes are still made and kept there.

The truth about the Chinese fortunes would be most curious if it could be discovered. Unfortunately, it is the land of the crypto-millionaires, of the men who live in little houses and board gold ingots in the shape of Naples biscuits. It is known, however, that the Empress Dowager is among the richest if not the richest persons alive, while Li Hung Chang, unless he has lately been plundered, which is unlikely, must also have vast wealth. Outside China the Chinese are often very rich, and dare to show their wealth. For example, it is always said, and as far as we know with truth, that several of the Chinese merchants of Singapore are men of enormous riches. With the American millionaires it is hardly necessary to deal. What place is not full of the report of his dollars? It should, however, be noted that though one or two of the American fortunes are beyond the dreams of avarice, the number of "warm men" is, in proportion to population, not so great as it is here. There are, that is, not so many great, but far more small, millionaires in England. The man who reaches the \$5,000,000 mark is apt either to lose it all again, or else to turn it into \$50,000,000 or \$100,000,000.

Spanish South America is not, as a rule, regarded as a place for rich men, yet, as a matter of fact, Chili, Mexico, Brazil and the Argentine have all within the last thirty years produced fortunes on the great scale, and not very long ago the greatest heiress in the world was said to be the only daughter of a South American millionaire.—London Spectator.

SHIPS CLAIMED BY THE WAVES.
Great Britain's Losses by Shipwreck the Smallest in the World.
Losses at sea sustained by the merchant service of the world in the last year are set forth in a report prepared by the British government, copies of which have been received here. Great Britain, with over 12,000,000 tons afloat, has the lowest percentage of losses.

Startling figures are presented as to the number of steamers and sailing craft reported "missing" and now regarded as lost by insurance underwriters. No less than twenty-four steamers sailed out of various ports last year and have never been heard from, and seventy-nine sailing vessels cleared and never reached their destination, both classes representing a total tonnage of 72,773. In addition ninety-six ships, representing eighty-five sailing craft and eleven steamers, had to be abandoned at sea.

As a result of all the losses the gross reduction in the mercantile marine of the world is shown to be 1,141 vessels of 520,725 tons, excluding vessels of less than 100 tons.

Great Britain's rate of loss is 2.23 per cent, the next on the list being Germany, with 2.33 per cent. Germany and the United States are now making a "neck-and-neck" race as regards the total number of vessels owned, the latter having 2,113,677 tons and the former 2,113,081 tons. Austria-Hungary is third in point of rate of loss, with 3.18 per cent, and then come Russia, with 3.63 per cent, and the United States, with 4.14 per cent. The other nations are in the following order: Italy, 4.34 per cent; France, 4.48; Holland, 4.62; Spain, 5.01; Norway, 5.55; and Sweden, 5.66.—New York Herald.

Cordial Relations.
Mrs. Snow—My husband has grown very snuffy of late years, but he was easily pleased when we were married.
Mrs. Coldeal—He must have been.—San Francisco Examiner.

Jerusalem's Population Increasing.
The population of Jerusalem has been rapidly increasing of late and is now about 45,000; of these 28,000 are Hebrews.

Historic Relic of Quebec.
The cloak on which Wolfe breathed his last, at the capture of Quebec, is one of the curiosities in the British Museum.

FASCINATING CAIRO.
The Most Picturesque and Interesting of Oriental Cities.

From its founding in 969 by the Fatimid califs, as an offshoot of the tenite settlement of Fostat, to the present rule of Abbas Pasha, seventh Kh-

div, or viceroys, of the dynasty of Mehmet Ali, Cairo—capital of Egypt, metropolis of the African teaching—has had a romantic history. Scene of famous exploits of great personages, from Saladin to Napoleon, of sanguinary conflicts between Christianity and Islamism, and the memorable massacre of the Mamelukes; cradle of religion and cults; home of the "Arabian Nights" tales; the place where hasting principles of philosophy and science were conceived, and where Bible scenes were laid, Cairo has become the meeting-ground of winter idlers from every clime.

Cairo looks old, but comparatively is not; Alexandria has the appearance of newness, but was twelve hundred years old before the first stone of the present Cairo was laid. But the Cairo of to-day is only the development of Fostat, Old Cairo, New Babylon, and Heliopolis, probably. There has always been a great city there or thereabouts, changing in appellation with its locale.

The visit to Egypt has become almost as essential to Americans—and fully half of the eight thousand winter visitors from the States—as the pilgrimage of good Mohammedans to Mecca. The Mohammedan religion takes them but once to the sacred city of the prophet, but pleasure draws those favored by fortune to the Nile capital time after time. Cairo is more than interesting; it is fascinating. The antiquarian, the student, and the savant have always been at home there; and the invalid, real or imaginary, seeking a climate, finds in and about the khedival city the superlative of air and temperature.

Artists never weary of reproducing Cairo's picturesque scenes and vivid colorings. The blue of the skies, the splendor of the setting sun, the Turner-esque afterglow, and the delicate browns of the desert, seem to be best suggested in water-colors. Like Venice, Egypt demands a master hand in oils.

The traveler of impressive nature yields to the fascination of Cairo's quaint Eastern life, as perfect as if met far beyond the Orient's threshold, and doubly satisfying, because found within a half-hour of the creature comforts of hotels conspicuously modern. To walk the streets of an Oriental capital wherein history has been made, between meads, as it were, and delve by day in museums and mosques perpetuating a mysterious past, and dine de rigueur in the evening, with the best music in Europe at hand, explains a charm that Cairo has for mortals liking to witness Eastern life provided they are not compelled to become a part of it. If Egypt disappoints, the indecisive idler can in four or five days be back in Paris or the Riviera.—Century.

Best Governed City.
The leading and most commendable feature of the management of public affairs is the principle of the sinking fund, which is applied to every enterprise or business in which the municipality is interested. Whatever debts it has are on the safe and sure road to liquidation by the automatic operation of the sinking fund device. By this means the city of Glasgow will, inside of fifty years, furnish free water to its citizens; give them the best electric lights free; electric or water power at cost; allow them to ride on its electric road at the nominal fare of 2 cents for any distance, and furnish to all free use of a magnificent public library.

The city affairs are managed by business men with the same prudence with which they would manage their own affairs; the question of party politics enters into no local election, and it seems to be the object of the municipality to administer the city's finances in an economical way, to improve the public health in its physical and moral basis, and to give brightness and the possibility of happiness to civil life. Its success in all these has been so marked as to command the admiration of the civilized world and to gain for itself the appellation of the best governed city on the face of the globe.—American Magazine of Civics.

"Witching" Hazel.
According to Mead's Monthly, the correct name for Hamamelis virginica is not witch hazel, but witch hazel. Our plant has no connection with the magic of the water spirit. The blackthorn of England, Prunus spinosa, was the wood used in those divinations, or whatever these superstitious practices may be termed. Hazel had a very wide meaning in the olden times, and the elm, as well as the nut now known as such, was hazel. One of these elms, now known as Ulmus montana, was the favorite wood for making wyes, or provision chests, and was therefore known as the witch elm. In the present day it is the witch elm. Our Hamamelis received from the early settlers the name of witch hazel from the resemblance of the leaves to those of the witch hazel or elm of the old world. Language reformers imagining that witch should be spelled with a re, responsible for the confusion. Witch hazel is the correct term for our plant.

Reindeer as Racers.
The popularity of horse racing in Russia is seriously threatened by the introduction of the reindeer as the rival of the horse, says the Golden Penny. The reindeer is among the swiftest of quadrupeds and can outstrip the swiftest of horses. It is estimated that he could give the fastest Derby winner a start of half a mile and beat him easily over the Derby race course, while for a short distance he reaches a speed of sixty miles an hour. A St. Petersburg merchant has constructed a special course for this new sport, and the novel excitement is looked forward to with great eagerness by sport-loving Russians. It is expected that before long reindeer will be harnessed to sleighs and that most exhilarating of pastimes made more exciting still.

How Diamonds Are Cut.
Diamonds are cut in three different forms—the rose, the brilliant and the table, of which the second is the prettiest. It is a double pyramid or cone, of which the top is cut off to form a large plane, and at the bottom directly opposite to a small plane.

He (in an argument)—Well, thank goodness, I'm not two-faced. She—You ought to be thankful. One face like yours is enough.—Ex.

By the time a man is able to supply all his wants he doesn't want very much.

THE OLDEST OF RELIGIONS.

The Sabbateans of Salonica and Their Peculiar Beliefs.

Surely one of the oldest religions in the world is that of the Sabbateans of Salonica, of whom M. Danon has lately made a special study, says Pall Mall Gazette. The sect takes its name from one Sabbatai Cevi, a Smyrnaite Jew, who flourished in the middle of the seventeenth century, and so muddled himself by constant study of the Cabala that he gave himself out for the Messiah. Thanks to some miracles, thousands of Jews flocked to his standard and a serious revolt was on the point of breaking out when the pasha of the district captured him and offered him the choice between accepting Islam and being infamously shot. The story is that he chose the former alternative and that his followers, disgusted with his apostasy, abandoned their belief in his Messiahship and returned to their former faith.

M. Danon's researches, however, show that the sect is not extinct, as has been thought. He had much difficulty in getting the information, and it was only the lucky accident of one of the faithful sending his waistcoat to be mended, without remembering that a sort of prayer book was stitched in his back, that threw any real light in his way. As it was, the tailor had just time to show the document to a friend, who took a copy now in M. Danon's possession. From this, it seems that the Deummeb (or converted) as they are called by the Turks, still worship the God of Abraham under his cabalistic name of infinite and acknowledge as their "lord and king" Sabbatai Cevi, whom they call "the true Messiah" and their redeemer. They are not to take false oaths in the name of God or his Messiah, are not to murder, "even though they hate any one" to bear false witness, nor to covet other people's goods. But they are to keep their faith a profound secret, and to live like Mussulmans, keeping the Moslem fancies and observing all their ceremonies without any scruple until the day when they are to "take vengeance for Israel," after which they will become angels.

The mixture of gross and life-long hypocrisy with the practice of real virtues—it is especially said that there are no poor among them, every member of the community being willing to help at any time any of the others—is very typical of these apocalyptic sects. And in this faith more than a thousand families in Salonica believe.

PRIVATE MAIL BOXES.
A New and Convenient Idea of the Postoffice Department.
The Postoffice Department has ordered that in all cities and towns having free delivery the postal system shall be extended to include house-to-house collections, and the system is also extended to all rural free delivery routes. One of the requirements, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, which the citizen must observe is to supply his own mail box. Postmasters are instructed to give information about the boxes and encourage householders to put them up.

The government has made special recommendation of a certain kind of mail box represented in the accompanying illustration.

RECOMMENDED BY UNCLE SAM.
paying out. This box is a unique contrivance fitted with automatic signal flags so that the passing carrier can see at a glance if there is any mail deposited in it for him to collect. It is also a receptacle for delivered mail, and a different colored flag apprises the householder when the carrier leaves any mail in the box. One of the flags is white and the other red. The box is to be affixed to a post near the street convenient for the carrier.

It is fitted with perfect locks, and when the carrier drops mail into the box the white flag immediately comes up, which indicates that there is mail for the people at the house. Dropping a letter to be mailed into the box raises the red flag, which is the signal to the passing carrier. It is large enough for the largest-sized letters and has separate spaces for papers and packages. It is the intention of the Postoffice Department to introduce the house-to-house collection system as soon as possible.

HOW HE GOT HIS CLOCK.
Saw a Man's Life Who Was Dying in the Hallway of Philadelphia doctor's house stands a fine example of a grandfather's clock, the possession of which the medical man owes entirely to a pinch of snuff, says the Philadelphia Record. Some years ago the doctor in question set his heart upon such a timepiece, and devoted two of his vacations to clock-hunting. He visited many New England farmhouses without success, as old furniture has been pretty well gathered up by the dealers "down east," and then carried his quest into Delaware and Maryland, where he found many old clocks, but none of them for sale.

He was about to return home disconsolate when he was called into consultation over a patient dying of quinsy. The resources of medicine had been exhausted, when the quaker city doctor bethought himself of an old snuffbox he had picked up during his wanderings, in which still lingered a modicum of snuff, pungent as of yore. With this powerful tobacco the doctor assailed the nostrils of the sick man, who, sneezing violently, broke the abscess in his throat that was choking him to death. Stimulants were administered and the sick man recovered.

The Philadelphia doctor left the place the morning after this remarkable operation, but he had not been home a week before the grateful Marylander sent him a grandfather's clock, accompanied by a card, upon which was written: "This clock, which struck the hour of my birth, would have also marked the hour of my death if your skill and knowledge had not stayed the hand of the destroyer."

FLASHES OF FUN.

"I saw you kissing my daughter. I don't like it, sir." "Then you don't know what's good, sir."—Life.

"What's the difference between football and war?" "Football is war without any human object in view."—Ex.

Teacher (angrily)—Why don't you answer my question, Bobby? His brother Tommy (answering for him)—Please, sir, he's got a peppermint in his speech.—Tit-Bits.

Miss Thirty-smith (severely)—A man should never call on a girl after drinking. Jack Swift (cheerfully)—That's a fact. Many a man has become engaged in just that way.—Puck.

Fuddy—You call money "stamps," don't you? Duddy—And money is currency. So I suppose when you speak of an elastic currency you refer to rubber stamps.—Boston Transcript.

Didn't move him: "Well, did the boss give you a raise?" "No." "Not even when you told him you had grown gray in his service?" "No. Gave me the name of a good hair-dye."—Puck.

Mr. Snell—What are you crying for, Elsie? His little daughter—I've just read that the diamond mines may be exhausted in seven years, and it's eight before my coming out!—Jewelers Weekly.

From what I hear, Mr. Earnestly, that son of yours at college is a little fast." "A little fast!" repeated the old man disdainfully. "He holds the amateur record as a 100-yard sprinter."—Detroit Free Press.

Wallace—There is nothing like matrimony to make a man appreciate the value of money. Perry—That's so. A dollar a man gives to his wife does look bigger to him than any other dollar. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Uncle Hiram—What kind of thing is that that woman's got on her neck, Arndy? His niece—That's a chin-chin collar, uncle. Uncle Hiram—Chin-chin collar, hey? I want to know! Blessed if I didn't think 'twas a chin-warmer.—Bazar.

"How still they are," remarked Mrs. Fogg, apropos of the young couple in the next room. "Yes," replied Mr. Fogg, "it reminds me of my army days. It was always wonderfully quiet just previous to an engagement."—Boston Transcript.

Diplomacy: Mrs. Neighbors' I advertised for a plain cook last week, but didn't receive a single reply. Mrs. Nextdoor—Take my advice and advertise for a good-looking kitchen lady, and you'll be overrun with applications.—Chicago News.

"So our friend is going to leave politics?" "He is," answered Senator Sorghum, "if he knows what's good for him." "It is too bad to lose him; he was such an accomplished wire-puller." "Yes; but he got hold of a live wire."—Washington Star.

"Oh, Tom!" exclaimed the bride of six months, "what do you think? Mother says she wants her body cremated." "She does, eh?" said the husband; "well, let her get ready, and I'll take her over to the crematory the first thing in the morning."—Ex.

Young lady (to married sister)—Do tell me an appropriate present to give a new baby. Married sister—I know just the thing—these little jeweled safety-pins. Baby, darling, had one given him six months ago and I have worn it ever since.—Harlem Life.

"What did Noah live on when the flood had subsided and his provisions in the ark were exhausted?" asked a Washington Sunday school teacher of her class. "I know," squeaked a little girl, after the others had given up. "Well, what?" inquired the teacher. "Dry land!"

Its Beauty Departed: Wife (rushing toward shop window)—Oh, look here! Husband—Well, I declare! There is one of the tete-a-tete lamps you were admiring at Mrs. De Styles'. Wife (suddenly stopping)—Horror! It's marked "Only two dollars."—New York Weekly.

Grigson—Excuse me, Mitwin, but why is it that people of your name are generally such confounded bors? Mitwin—I don't know. How many persons of my name did you ever know? Grigson—By George! come to think of it, you are the only one I ever knew.—Boston Transcript.

"You see, it was this way: They were all three so dead in love with her and all so eligible that to settle the matter she agreed to marry the one who should guess the nearest to her age." "And did she?" "I don't know. I know that she married the one that guessed the lowest."—Pearson's Weekly.

"Speaking of Cuban uprisings and insurrections," said Wallace, "I shall never forget one that occurred twenty years ago." "Were you present?" asked Perry. "Very much so. It happened about five minutes after I had lighted one of my father's big black Havana cigars."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Asking too much: American girl—And if I marry you I will live in an old English castle, with turrets and battlements, famed in song and story? English Lord—Yes, you shall. American girl—And will you introduce me to the Prince of Wales? English Lord—Um—er—not until I begin to get tired of you.—New York Weekly.

A burst of generosity: "I hear," said the crusty old gentleman, "that there are some violins so valuable that nobody thinks of playing on them." "Yes," said another, "I couldn't buy one and trade it to the young man next door for the fiddle that he has been using for the last six months."—Washington Star.

Markers of Historic Value.
A Philadelphia man owns a most unique assortment of pieces of blotting paper, collected by his father, who was long an official of the White House, each of which bears, reversed, the signature of a President, from General Harrison, who died a month after his election in 1841, to Taylor. On one sheet, the most highly prized of the lot, the last official letter signed by President Lincoln was blotted before he was assassinated by Booth.

Contrary to the general rule the street-car company finds its dangers on a source of revenue.



CRUEL ARMY PUNISHMENTS.

and down in front of the guard house, from the time he went on post until relieved, at the end of two hours, by another guard house prisoner, to whose shoulder the log would be transferred. It was also the sentry's duty to see that the "log-humper" did not drop his burden. The prisoner could shift it from one shoulder to the other, or carry it under his arm, or horizontally in front of him, or in any other way he chose; but he had to carry it, and he had to keep moving, on pain of being indentured with the point of a bayonet. There are hundreds of old soldiers still in the United States army who did their little tricks at "tree packing" in the old days, and none of them speaks with the slightest degree of enthusiasm of the job. The guard house prisoner of large physique was out of luck in those days. A 100-pound log was invariably bestowed upon him. The smaller logs were reserved for the prisoners of less bulk.

"Frotting the Bull-Ring."
One of the punishments meted out to the cavalryman who got into the guard house under the old regime was "frotting the bull ring." The bull ring is the circular track upon which the horses are exercised when there is not much doing around the post in the way of drills on account of inclement weather. Every cavalry post has its bull ring. Upon the smooth surface of the bull ring the fractions cavalryman of a couple of decades ago was required to chase the intangible air at regular intervals, named in the sentence, every day of his confinement. His bull-ring work was no go-as-you-please walking match, either. He could go at any pace swifter than a walk, but he was not allowed to walk. Heel-and-toe business was barred. If he chose to work it out in cantering the sentry was agreeable; did he prefer the less graceful, but also less irksome, trot, the sentry hadn't a word to say; but if for a single instant he relaxed into a common, everyday "walk" he would hear the sentry's command, like the crack of a circus ringmaster's whip, "Shake her up there, Pete; what do you think this is, a practice march?"

Buried in Sand.
It was reserved for the commanding officer of an Arizona post, a one-company outfit, to inflict so barbarous punishment upon an offending soldier that the whole scale of punishment in the United States army was revised and made hard and fast. This commanding officer was a captain, and the affair happened in 1870. He had in his company a soldier who was a very hard-case, and put in most of his time in the guard house. He completed a

dier who is mantled with drink and very abusive—hand and foot—with cords and gagging him with a block of wood whittled to fit his mouth. The gagging part of this punishment came near choking a number of soldiers to death, which accounted in part for its erasure from the punishment list.

One punishment much affected in the light artillery was called "tying on the spare wheel." Springing upward and rearward from the center rail of every caisson was a fifth axle, and on it was a spare wheel. A soldier who had been insubordinate was taken to the spare wheel and forced to step upon it. His legs were drawn apart until they spanned three spokes. His arms were stretched until there were three or four spokes between his hands. Then feet and hands were firmly bound to the spokes of the wheel. If the soldier was to be punished moderately he was left bound in an upright position on the wheel for five or six hours. If the punishment was to be severe the ponderous wheel was given a quarter turn after the soldier had been lashed to it, which changed the position of the man being punished from an upright to a horizontal one. Then the prisoner had to exert all his strength to keep his weight from pulling heavily and cutting on the cords that bound his upper arm and leg to the wheel.

A Wise Answer.
It takes but an ordinary man to return an angry answer to an insult. The extraordinary man is he who, under such circumstances, holds himself so well under control that he controls his adversary also.

contractor persuaded them to lay their distress before Pharaoh, who was about to visit the works, and he gave them a handsome supply of corn, and so all went on well for that month. But the same state of things occurred by the middle of the next, and for some days the men struck work. Various conferences took place, but the men declined to do a stroke until they were given another supply of food. They declared the clerks cheated them, used false weights, and so forth, familiar enough complaints in this country under the truck system. The contractor, not complying with their demands, they marched to the governor of the city to lay their grievances before him, and he tried to get them to return to work by smooth words, but that was no use, and they insisted on having food. At last, to get rid of them, he drew up an order for corn on the public granary, and the strike was at an end.

One in Misfortune.
The soldier boy wrote home from the far Philippines:
"Father—My left leg has been shot off by a cannon ball. I want to buy me a good, first-class cork leg. Please send me \$100 in your next letter."

The father answered, from his home in the Georgia pines:
"Son—I kin shake hands with you on yer loss. I lost my wooden leg endurin' of the blizzard. A nigger stole it an' split it up fer kindlin' wood. Ef you git that cork leg, let me know how it works, an' what you got the money to git it with."—Atlanta Constitution.

Hollanders Smoke Most.
The Hollanders are perhaps of all the northern people those who smoke the most, the humidity of their climate making it almost a necessity, while the moderate cost of tobacco with them renders it accessible to all. To show how deeply rooted is the habit, it is enough to say that the boatmen of Holland measure distances by smoking.

Cordial Relations.
Mrs. Snow—My husband has grown very snuffy of late years, but he was easily pleased when we were married.
Mrs. Coldeal—He must have been.—San Francisco Examiner.

Jerusalem's Population Increasing.
The population of Jerusalem has been rapidly increasing of late and is now about 45,000; of these 28,000 are Hebrews.

Historic Relic of Quebec.
The cloak on which Wolfe breathed his last, at the capture of Quebec, is one of the curiosities in the British Museum.

and down in front of the guard house, from the time he went on post until relieved, at the end of two hours, by another guard house prisoner, to whose shoulder the log would be transferred. It was also the sentry's duty to see that the "log-humper" did not drop his burden. The prisoner could shift it from one shoulder to the other, or carry it under his arm, or horizontally in front of him, or in any other way he chose; but he had to carry it, and he had to keep moving, on pain of being indentured with the point of a bayonet. There are hundreds of old soldiers still in the United States army who did their little tricks at "tree packing" in the old days, and none of them speaks with the slightest degree of enthusiasm of the job. The guard house prisoner of large physique was out of luck in those days. A 100-pound log was invariably bestowed upon him. The smaller logs were reserved for the prisoners of less bulk.

"Frotting the Bull-Ring."
One of the punishments meted out to the cavalryman who got into the guard house under the old regime was "frotting the bull ring." The bull ring is the circular track upon which the horses are exercised when there is not much doing around the post in the way of drills on account of inclement weather. Every cavalry post has its bull ring. Upon the smooth surface of the bull ring the fractions cavalryman of a couple of decades ago was required to chase the intangible air at regular intervals, named in the sentence, every day of his confinement. His bull-ring work was no go-as-you-please walking match, either. He could go at any pace swifter than a walk, but he was not allowed to walk. Heel-and-toe business was barred. If he chose to work it out in cantering the sentry was agreeable; did he prefer the less graceful, but also less irksome, trot, the sentry hadn't a word to say; but if for a single instant he relaxed into a common, everyday "walk" he would hear the sentry's command, like the crack of a circus ringmaster's whip, "Shake her up there, Pete; what do you think this is, a practice march?"

Buried in Sand.
It was reserved for the commanding officer of an Arizona post, a one-company outfit, to inflict so barbarous punishment upon an offending soldier that the whole scale of punishment in the United States army was revised and made hard and fast. This commanding officer was a captain, and the affair happened in 1870. He had in his company a soldier who was a very hard-case, and put in most of his time in the guard house. He completed a

and down in front of the guard house, from the time he went on post until relieved, at the end of two hours, by another guard house prisoner, to whose shoulder the log would be transferred. It was also the sentry's duty to see that the "log-humper" did not drop his burden. The prisoner could shift it from one shoulder to the other, or carry it under his arm, or horizontally in front of him, or in any other way he chose; but he had to carry it, and he had to keep moving, on pain of being indentured with the point of a bayonet. There are hundreds of old soldiers still in the United States army who did their little tricks at "tree packing" in the old days, and none of them speaks with the slightest degree of enthusiasm of the job. The guard house prisoner of large physique was out of luck in those days. A 100-pound log was invariably bestowed upon him. The smaller logs were reserved for the prisoners of less bulk.

5c. 50c.

 This is the
genuine
Label
never sold
to others

To any needy mortal, suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS, we will send a box free.
Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.

DRUGGISTS

THE EARTH AND MAN.

A little sun, a little rain,
A soft wind blowing from the west,
And woods and fields are sweet again,
And warmth within the mountain's breast.
So simple is the earth we tread,
So quick with love and life her frame,
Ten thousand years have dawned and fled,
And still her magic is the same.

A little love, a little trust,
A soft impulse, a sudden dream,
And life as dry as desert dust
Is fresher than a mountain stream.
So simple is the heart of man,
So ready for new hope and joy,
Ten thousand years since it began
Have left it younger than a boy.
—Philadelphia Record.

A Western Girl's Story.

"Afraid" cried out I with a laugh.
"Why on earth should I be afraid?"
And I suppose my face must have
mirrored forth the careless indifference
of my spirit; for my brother's
rugged countenance brightened up as
I spoke.

We lived alone upon a solitary road,
miles away from any human dwelling
place, in one of those antique, gabled
farm-houses which look so picture-
sque to an artist's eye in the sum-
mer time and so indescribably deso-
late when November gales are howling
around the chimney tops or win-
ter snows are heaping up their feath-
ery pearls upon the door-stone. We
that is, the old bed-ridden aunt, my
brother Robert and myself. As for
a servant girl dear me, when I become
rheumatic or lost the use of my limbs
I might need one, not before.

"Well mind you don't let anyone in,
unless it is a neighbor," said Bob, but-
toning up his shaggy overcoat and
lowering his voice so that Aunt Jemima
should not hear his words, for
Aunt Jemima was apt to be seized
with fits of nervous apprehension at
the most inconsequential things. "Because,"
you know, there are only two women
of you, and—"

"Go along with yourself, Bob, and
don't talk nonsense," said I, with an
air of dignity. "As if I wasn't quite
able to take care of myself without
your advice. Nobody has been here in
a week, and I don't think the rush is
going to begin to-night."

"The loaded revolver is on the top
shelf next to the bag of hops and the
paper of dried catnip," added Bob,
"and the big stick—"

"I'll take the big stick to you, if
you don't clear out," cried I, merrily—
and so Bob mounted old Nanny and
trots away.

We had just received a hundred dol-
lars from the railroad people for the
year's wood which Bob had cut and
hailed to the junction—a hundred
dollars, all in nice, clean, crackling
tens—and Bob and I and Aunt Jemima
all agreed—for once entirely unani-
mous—that so much money ought not
to remain over night in the house.

"Suppose there should be a fire?"
said I.

Suppose a gang of masked burglars
should break in?" suggested Aunt
Jemima, who had been reading the pa-
pers.

"Suppose the rats and mice should
gnaw their way into the old hair
trunk?" said Bob.

So Bob was taking the hundred dol-
lars to the Grangers Bank, twenty
miles away, over a rough and uneven
bridle road; and I and Aunt Jemima
were left all alone.

"Dear me," said Aunt Jemima,
"that's twice my needle's dropped, and
stuck in the door. We're going to
have company!"

"I hope not," said I, "with nothing
in the house but corn-bread and pork
and dried apple-sauce."

"And there's a winding sheet in the
candle," gloomily added Aunt Jemima,
who was addicted to harmless little
superstitions. "Somebody's going to
die."

"I think it's extremely likely," I ob-
served, with philosophy.

"I've had a creepy feeling down my
back all day," said Aunt Jemima, "just
as if some one was measuring me for
my shroud! Are you sure the doors
are all bolted Gertrude?"

"Quite certain, aunt. I bolted them
myself."

"And nails over all the windows?"

"Every one of them. Come now,
aunt, dear, let me fix your hot drink,
and then you may sleep nicely. We're
just as safe as if there was a hollow
square of solidly all around us."

But in spite of my reassurance, Aunt
Jemima persisted in going to sleep
with a flat-iron and two pokers under
her pillow.

And then, mercy on me, how she did
snore, to be sure.

I sat before the fire until past nine
o'clock, finishing a pair of gray mixed
stockings that I was knitting for Bob.
And then, rising with a yawn, I looked
out of the windows. It was raining,
and—

Merciful heaven! I started back with
a low cry, as I saw a white, wild face
pressed suddenly against the outer
side of the pane—a face made paler
still by the contrast of a heavy black
moustache, and hair the most raven jet
I ever saw.

My first impulse was to run and hide,
my second to face the matter out.

"What do you want?" I asked, open-
ing the window a little way. "Who
are you?"

remembered my brother's caution, but
I also remembered that there was an
unused one-story wing, on the north
end of the house, fitted up in a rude
sort of way for the occasional sleep-
ing place of the additional farm hands
that we needed in the height of the
season of harvest.

"Go around to the father door," said
I. "I will let you in."

I admitted him accordingly. Gaunt,
pale and humped, he came in.
"There is a bed," said I. "And here
is food. While you eat I will get salt
and a bandage for your foot."

When I returned he was eating as
greedily as if he had not tasted food
for a week, and drinking long draughts
of coffee.

"You are hungry," said I, kneeling
by my task.

"I hope you never may be as near
starvation as I have been this day," he
responded, in a low, thrilling voice.

"Thank you, young woman—the foot
feels easier now."

So I left him.

I had meant to slip across the bolt
on the outside of the door that led to
the other portion of the house; but I
now perceived, for the first time, that
the bolt was not there. Bob must have
taken it out, to use in the stables.

A thrill, half of apprehension, passed
through me at this unwelcome discov-
ery.

"No matter," said I, valiantly, to my-
self, "I must risk it. I dare say we
are all as safe as if there were a score
of bolts on the door. Only I'm glad
Aunt Jemima sleeps so soundly."

So I went to bed and fell fast asleep
in less than fifteen minutes.

The sound of the old wooden clock
striking three—or something else—
roused me, and, opening my eyes, I
saw the shrouded light of a dark lan-
tern in the room, and by its glimmer
three men were searching the contents
of the old hair trunk that stood under-
neath the window.

I started up with a scream—probably
the most imprudent thing I could have
done—but I did not stop at that instant
of terror to measure consequences.

"Stop that gals' squenching pipe,"
muttered a low, threatening tone, and
the next instant an iron hand was up
on my throat; my eyeballs seemed
starting from their sockets, and a hor-
rible deathly suffocation seemed closing
around me.

In the self-same second, however, I
saw the deadly white face of the man
I had so recently succored and fed, in
the doorway; I heard the click of a
pistol being cocked. My first impres-
sion was that he belonged to the gang
—that he had made an entrance into
the house through my weak pity, and
afterward admitted his comrades; but
oh! how unjustly I judged him.

"Let go that girl's throat, or I'll
send a brace of bullets through your
brain!" he shouted, and instantane-
ously I was free. "Now, then, get out
of this! Drop everything! Quick! Do
you see this pistol? It carries charges
enough to send everyone of you to
Kingdom Come quicker than light-
ning."

His eloquence was of a most persua-
sive nature. One of the men dropped
a red leather pocketbook of papers that
I recognized as Bob's; another let fall
a calico bag containing Aunt Jemima's
six silver teaspoons and all three
tumbled out of the door in hot haste.
My unknown friend calmly examined
the fastenings.

"The bolt has been pried back," said
he, "but I can fix it in a minute. And
even if I did not I hardly think they
will be likely to come again after the
lesson I have read them."

"How can I ever thank you?" I cried,
almost hysterically, in my mingled ter-
ror and gratitude.

"I was thinking to-night as I watched
you bind up my foot that I would like
to do something for you," he said in
a low tone, "and I have done it. Good
night."

Early the next morning I carried a
tray of breakfast in to him, but he
was gone. From that time to this I
have never seen nor heard of him, ex-
cept that, once in an illustrated news-
paper, I saw his portrait as the de-
tected murderer of half a dozen travel-
ers on the Omaha plains—an accom-
plished villain—a cold-blooded wretch
who thought no more of extinguishing
the spark of human life than others
do of killing a fly—so read his bio-
graphy—and I shuddered to recollect
how utterly we poor women were at
his mercy on that December night, and
of how he spared and shielded us!

Bob never knew of that night's ad-
venture. Aunt Jemima never knew.
It is a secret that I keep to myself.

Proper Ventilation.
The method of natural ventilation—
that is, providing an opening in or near
the ceiling for the outlet of foul air—is
both common and sensible. Refer-
ring to this method, a writer in The
Building World says that the efficiency
of the plan is proved scientifically,
and is based upon the simple fact that
heat expands and cold contracts, a nat-
ural law to which air is no exception.
Foul air is generally warmed to some
extent, and then rises to and passes
out by the opening at the higher level,
its place being taken by cooler air en-
tering at the lower of the two open-
ings—in order to insure ventilation
two openings at least being necessary,
one to act as an inlet and the other as
an outlet. The effectiveness of this
natural ventilation depends entirely
of course on the difference of tempera-
ture between the external air and the
internal, and, this being the case, the
system may be very effective in win-
ter and utterly fail in summer; and, as
air dilates or expands 1-31 of its vol-
ume for each degree of Fahrenheit
there, the temperature is raised, its
weight is consequently reduced in the
same proportion, and the lighter air
is thus forced to the upper part of the
room by the greater weight of the
cooler air.

Some Ready Made Law.
Durke Crockett studied law under
Judge Theodore L. Dwight. One day
the professor asked a question which
seemed easy, but which was really dif-
ficult. With his magnificent voice
Crockett answered the best he could,
adding as a saving clause, "Such, I
take it, is the common law." The good
old doctor gleamed benignantly
through his spectacles. "That would
be all right, sir, if you had made it
'common law,'" Philadelphia Satur-
day Evening Post.

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

NEWS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

Two Novel Wraps—The Craze for Spangles—Exercise Just Before Retiring—Butterflies on Millinery, etc.

Two Novel Wraps.
One of the most novel wraps seen
is a short coat made entirely of as-
trakhan, with an embroidered applique
design in ruby velvet around the col-
lar and down the front. There is an
ornamental clasp across the bust of
two jeweled buttons.

Another striking wrap is a long coat
of French gray cloth trimmed with
long black chenille fringe. The yoke
is covered with a network of chenille,
from which the fringe falls nearly to
the knee.

The Craze for Spangles.
The spangle craze is still with us.
And the latest spangled dresses are
wonderful to behold. They are not
only a mass of glistening spangles,
which fit the figure like a coat of mail,
but they are now seen with colored
spangles, forming different designs.
For example, a black spangled gown
will here and there show in place of
the black ones—spangles in violet,
pink or yellow—which are so wrought
that they form large, striking but-
terflies.

Then there are other black spangled
robes scattered with violets, worked
in spangles or yellow butterflies or
pink wild roses. Such a gown made
up with a yoke and long sleeves of
velvet matching in color the spangled
design would be extremely effective.

Exercise Just Before Retiring.
On rising and before going to bed
this exercise should be taken. Stand
upright. Drop the hands at the sides.
Throw the shoulders back. Inflate the
lungs to their fullest capacity, by
breathing slowly through the nostrils,
not with the lips open. Then slowly
exhale, repeating the vowels, one at a
time, holding each as long as possible.

Then inhale and expel the air from
the lungs with what is called expul-
sive breathing. The diaphragm must
be used. A noted physician prescribes
this breathing exercise for the most
acute case of insomnia. He says that
it takes the blood from the stimulated
brain and sends it to other parts of
the body, allowing the brain to be-
come temporarily anaemic and to fall
into the state called sleep.

Butterflies on Millinery.
Butterflies are worn on this season's
new hats—exquisite things, such as
one would expect to find in some
Brooklyn scene. Created of some flimsy
gauze, painted surely by fairy fingers,
these are justly one of the most fasci-
nating details of the hour. In Paris
butterflies are a small craze, in the
latest bijouterie the emblem is worked
up exquisitely by the aid of those at-
tractive allumettes known only to the
artistic members of the fraternity.

Emimently suited to this end is the
beautiful enamelling which we are
once again learning to appreciate and
value at its true worth. An enamelled
butterfly buckle for the waist is a pos-
session to be coveted. By this is
meant the shape—the papilion—not the
enamel, for that has come to stay; and
will, of a certainty, be made much of
in the jewelry world.

Society Women in Chili.
You seldom find a society woman in
Santiago or Valparaiso who does not
speak at least two languages, and most
of them three. They are excessively
formal with strangers, and are fastid-
ious about matters of etiquette and
dress. You can tell the tastes of a
people from their shop windows, which
in Santiago are as lovely and alluring
as those in Paris. They are full of the
latest fashions and novelties from ev-
ery country. In fact, it is the boast of
the people that they can buy anything
in Santiago that can be bought in
Paris.

There are several department stores
and arcades and portales filled with lit-
tle shops for the sale of jewelry, mil-
linery and fancy goods, which indi-
cates the extravagance and the luxu-
rious tastes of the population. No city
of the size of Santiago, 250,000 inhab-
itants, other in the United States or
Europe, has so many fine stores or
can show a more elaborate display
of the gilded side of life.

The shoppers are as fascinating as
the shops. The fashionable hour for
trading is in the morning after mass,
and the ladies order the bills sent to
papa. But the resentment of the stran-
ger is always aroused by the crowds
of well dressed young men who spend
their mornings hanging around the en-
trance of the retail stores, staring at
the ladies who come and go, and mak-
ing rude comments upon their appear-
ance.—Valparaiso Correspondence Chi-
cago Record.

Tales of Queen Wilhelmina.
One of the prettiest features of the
installation of Wilhelmina as Queen of
the Netherlands was the releasing of
6,000 carrier pigeons to bear to every
part of the Low Countries the message
of joy to the Dutch people that their
beloved young Queen had really come
into her own—had taken her oath of
fealty to them and received through
their representative their own pledge of
loyalty and devotion. In quaint little
towns where wind-mills turned and
where lazy looking sail boats drifted
up and down canals, Dutch peasants
watched for the white winged messen-
ger, whose coming would announce the
entrancement of the young girl Hol-
land loves.

In her childhood she was allowed a
play with other children in the streets.
Once, when she was about 10 years
old, she was enjoying a sleigh ride
with her mother, the Queen Regent,
and came upon a large group of chil-
dren, playing snowball. Wilhelmina
asked permission to join the sport and
the royal sleigh stood still for half an
hour, while the future sovereign of
the Netherlands was boisterously hit-
ting and being hit by nobody knows
who. Her teachers were charged
by her mother to treat her as they
would any other school girl. The
mother's purpose was to make Wilhel-
mina just what she is a queen, while

some, healthy, well educated Dutch
woman.—The Presbyterian.

Powder, Patches and Jewels.
From Paris come the news that we
are to return to the styles of the eight-
eenth century dames of high degree.
Lapel coats and long-waistcoats, neck-
bands, delicate lace ruffles for neck
and sleeves, stiff broaches, and even
patches and powder, and three cornered
hats, are prophesied; and ladies with
legacies and old jewels are un-
doubtedly quite little chaps, such as
our great-grandmothers wore on a nar-
row place of velvet across their fore-
heads; scarfpins with chains and seals,
and tiny miniatures set in pearls or di-
amonds. These are to be worn on the
jabots or in black moire ribbon, which
Fashion ordains is to be worn tied
round the neck or under the chin.

Old boxes and jewel cases are being
ransacked, bringing to light long-for-
gotten treasures. Only they are put
to a different use. For instance, heavy
gold, jeweled bracelets are turned into
clasps for opera and traveling cloaks,
and very handsome they look against
soft chiffon or furs. Lockets are al-
lowed to dangle at the end of gold
chains, and slender diamond necklaces,
like those worn years and years ago,
are much in vogue. More and more
jewelry is worn. Certain luxurious
dresses fasten their robes de nuit with
jeweled buttons, and jeweled safety
pins take the place of buttons or
hooks on negligees and old waists.

One of the latest novelties is a sort
of velvet lace, which is extremely rich
in its effect, and is used for the inter-
ior of a bodice, an underskirt, etc. It
is in velvet just what it is made in
lawn and in Irish lace, a marvelous
work, with open work points of silk,
and brightened with gold and silver
thread. Attempts in this style have
been previously made, but had been
abandoned because of the inferior
work and materials employed. To-day
the finest quality of velvet is used, and
the work executed with marvellous
skill, thus producing a remarkably fine
effect.—New York Commercial Adver-
tiser.

The Wife of a Hero.
At the arrival of the Kansas troops,
when the thousands of cheering, shout-
ing, eager people were crowding near
the coach of Brigadier General Funston
and the officers of his regiment,
and women held babies up to be
kissed by the wife of the greatest
American army hero of the day, tears
gathered in her soft brown eyes as
she said: "And to think that it is all
for Fred—my own Fred—and all these
people have come to see and hear
him!"

While Mrs. Funston is so proud of
Brigadier General Funston, it is the
man, not his triumphs and glorious
fame, that she loves best. Speaking of
her husband, she laughingly said:
"Really, he tells me the hardest bat-
tle and the longest siege of his life
were for my collection. How long?
Well, I knew him five weeks and
was engaged to him two days before
we were married, and two days after
the wedding Fred had to leave for Ma-
nila. How well I remember those two
days, and how I begged and implored
Major General Merriam to let me go
along with my husband. You know
how rigidly unwavering the army reg-
ulations are. It was only by the rarest
good fortune that permission was final-
ly given me to sail two weeks later.
Major General Merriam wanted to know
my reasons for going then, and I told
him I wanted to get acquainted with
my husband, that was all. He thought
the reason good enough to allow me to
go."

Mrs. Funston has a number of gowns
made at Manila, and while here she
exhibited one to her friends. The dress
consists of a loose fitting bodice and a
skirt with a little round train, which,
as Mrs. Funston justly remarked,
reminded her of a giant duck's tail.

The skirt is ungored, and the train is
only a narrow width, slightly longer,
and somewhat rounded off. The mate-
rial is of the sheaviest, silkiest gauze,
like a woman's coat of delicate color, yet
it is surprisingly durable. This cloth
is made of the fiber of the banana and
pneumonia plants, and is the only article
of pure native skill. The American
dressmaker would despair were she
to make the bonneted dress of the myr-
iads of flounces which up to date fash-
ions now decrees, of this material, for
none of it is woven over twelve or fif-
teen inches in width. With such flimsy
material, the underdress is always
very elaborate with the gayest colored
embroideries, and the entire costume is
made of the same material, in differ-
ent qualities.—Denver Times.

Fashion Notes.
Four-button glee kid or castor
gloves are the thing for street wear.

Word comes from Paris that side
combs are no longer worn by up-to-
date women.

An artistic toilet is of Bordeaux che-
vit, combined in taffetas in stripes
of white and harmonizing shades of
purple.

Pauvre velvet pointed in scattered
bunches of violets is used for sepa-
rate waists, and lace waists, too, are
still in great demand.

The latest ribbon for sashes and hat
decorations is a combination of moire
and satin in crosswise blocks about
three inches wide.

A novelty in furs is a high collar of
sable made to fit the neck and finished
with long ends of cream chiffon and
lace, which fasten down at the waist
line with two sable heads.

Perfume toques are really very daint-
y if trimmed with black tulle ruffles
and a waving black cigarette. A note
of color ever so carefully chosen quite
ruins the style of this especial hat.

A novelty in furs is a high collar of
sable made to fit the neck and finished
with long ends of cream chiffon and
lace, which fasten down at the waist
line with two sable heads.

Bangle bracelets are coming in again,
only instead of gold dollars or silver
dimes, as in the old days, they now jingle
with tiny hearts, dogs, enamel
clovers for good luck, and any other
thing in miniature that one has a fan-
cy for.

Pearl passementerie and white fringe
are two of the prettiest materials used
for trimming the delicate pink and blue
gowns that have the advantage of not
catching. In everything has the body
made of a network of silk thread cross-

ed and the pointed edge, the fringe
part, is made of short loops of the silk.

The English cloak dresses are but lit-
tle decorated, an immense standing
collar of sealskin, chinchilla, otter, or
other fur, with stole or fichu-shaped
ends, forming the sole finish. These
high standing collars, with peleries
attached, are very fashionable. No
second dress is worn beneath these
long garments, as, unlike former
models, they have the fit and finish
of a princess tailor gown.

SORCERY PROFITABLE IN FRANCE.

A Clever Gang's Way of Swindling the Credulous Out of Thousands.

M. Cuvillier, Commissary of Police
at Charente, France, has arrested a
gang of pretended sorcerers, who, in
less than a twelvemonth, have relieved
credulous inhabitants of this district
of over \$20,000. The chief of the gang,
Jean Sorino, known as "the brass man,"
was first arrested, and it was on his
confession that M. Cuvillier was able
to find the sorcerer's headquarters.

They were situated in a small detached
house, fitted up as a witches' den. Be-
sides the phantasmagorical decorations
incumbent on such a locality, the floors
and walls contained trap-doors and
other devices of stage trickery likely
to appeal to the imagination of be-
lievers in occult sciences. Sorino's
wife used to officiate as chief with
these interesting surroundings.

Correspondence seized during the po-
lice raid revealed the methods where-
by the victims were despoiled. For in-
stance, a Madame de Maigen, widow
of an officer of high rank, who was suf-
fering from an incurable malady, ap-
plied to Madame Sorino, and in the
course of a few sensational seances
paid with \$2,000. When Madame de
Maigen came to follow the treatment
that was to cure her, "Lebe" (Madame
Sorino), after an impressive reception,
set her in a comfortable armchair fac-
ing a brightly decorated scene. Very
soon two dazzling attired young wo-
men, Rosa and Paule, appeared. In-
troduced as angels, they promised
Madame de Maigen relief on earth and
eternal life in Heaven. After these
predictions they vanished. Then
"Lebe" gave her patient opium pills
that reduced her to a somnolent con-
dition. As soon, however, as her eyes
closed she was awakened with a start
by a tremendous clanging of metal and
electric detonations, and, looking up,
saw in place of the angels the celestial
physician who was to cure her of all
her ills. The part of the apparition
was efficiently played by M. Jean Sorino,
dressed in a gorgeous suit of shining
brass armor surmounted by a magni-
ficently plumed helmet. "Young and
beautiful person," he would say, "thou
shalt be healed. But some of your fel-
low-creatures who are poor suffer as
you do. It is written that thou shalt
contribute to relieve their woes. Give
1,000 francs to the lovely Hebe and
thou shalt be healed." Madame de
Maigen used to pay, and she was
then given a third opium pill, which
sent her to sleep. When she awoke
the foolish woman believed she had
been in Heaven, and was thus led to
part with \$2,000.

There are other victims, whose
names are withheld owing to their so-
cial position, who should have known
better than to be duped by such a vul-
gar fraud. Meanwhile, the Brass
Man, Hebe, Rosa and Paule are all in
jail, and the police are unearthing fur-
ther accomplices. The sorcerers, it has
been discovered, had branches in Paris,
where similar swindles were perpetu-
ated, and it is stated that the vic-
tims are not only choice in quality, but
are considerable in number.

COSMOPOLITAN MANILA.

The People on Its Streets Are of Every Nation, with Chinese Predominating.

Robert Godkin, just from Manila
recently said: "Aside from its purely
physical aspects Manila is unlike
any other place I have ever been in.
The people on the streets are of every
nation, but with Chinese predominat-
ing. There are large numbers of pure
blooded Chinese there, and the half-
castes, Chinese and native of the island,
are innumerable. Aguinaldo himself is
one, and the almost eye shows every-
where. The Tigris race is no longer
generally of the pure blood. The
Chinese-Tagalog crossbreed is called a
mestizo, while a Spanish-Tagalog
half-caste is called a Filipino. These
latter are indelibly proud of their
Spanish ancestry, hold themselves
superior, and constitute the aristocracy
of Manila. Japanese, Malays and rep-
resentatives of other Eastern races are
frequently met, while Caucasians are
also occasionally to be seen, though in
fewer numbers. Of course, when I
was there, the American soldier, in
brown uniform and campaign hat, was
all over the shop, guards on every
street and groups of them at every
corner."

The Escolta, the principal business
street, of an afternoon is a lively and
interesting place, with groups of sol-
diers, Chinese coolies, and linen or
duck clad officers passing to and fro.
There used to be one old Filipino, who
drove every day alone, who was really
wonderful in his grandeur. Seated
alone, in the center of the seat of his
victoria, he was always clad in a long
frock coat, and wore a high hat, which
must have been one of the first ever
made. It was said to be the only one
in, or that ever had been in Manila,
and the old chap was inordinately
proud of it.

In the middle of the day the na-
tives and acclimated Caucasians go
in for the siesta, and for two or three
hours business is almost wholly sus-
pended, but with our people it was dif-
ferent. Unaccustomed to the ways of
the place, they have not as yet shaken off
the habits of a lifetime, and pay no
attention to the heat of the day. As a
consequence the streets are lively
now at all hours, whereas formerly
there was a space of time in the middle
of the day when they were compara-
tively deserted."

It is asserted that an automobile
in France has travelled for six hours
without stopping, over ordinary coun-
try roads, at the rate of forty-six and
one-third miles an hour.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

While the cotton mills of the South
are prospering, those of the North
are doing equally well.

A French genius has invented a
contrivance for steering airplanes. His
great-grandchildren may become rich
from it. The airship itself should be
here by that time.

Governor Stone of Pennsylvania is
of the opinion, and expresses it frank-
ly and openly, that every husband
should do to his wife the home-
stead, she being queen of the home
and entitled to it.

Philadelphia doctors have given
their services free in inspecting
school-children until the value of the
work can be demonstrated and an ap-
propriation be secured for its con-
tinuance.

Aguinaldo's mother says he is not
fit to govern the Philippines. A
fellow can't amount to much whose
mother doesn't believe he could do
wonders if he only had a chance.

Requirements for public-school
teachers in Alabama are very simple.
Applicants for third-grade certificates,
which allow the holder to teach for
two years, are obliged to be examined
in arithmetic only through fractions,
and in geography only through the
primary grade.

The Shamrock cost between four
and five hundred thousand dollars to